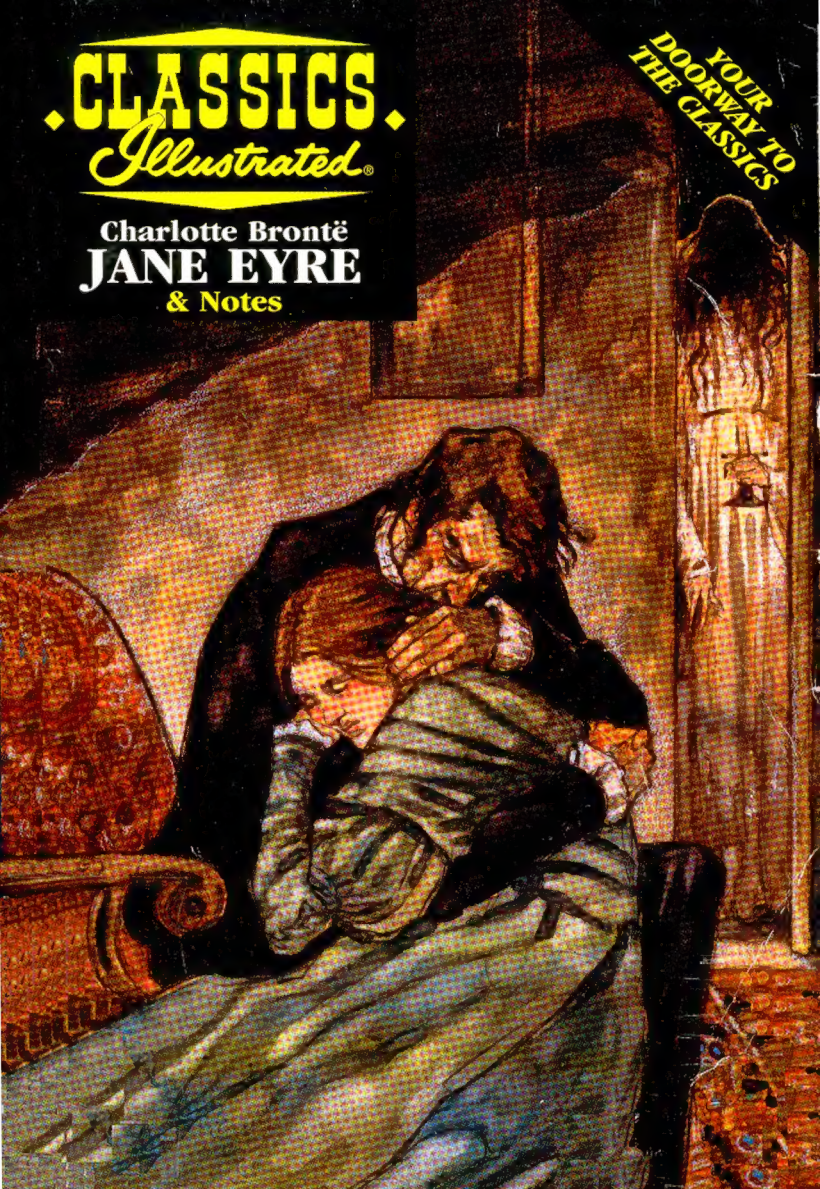
CLASSICS Illustrated®

YOUR DOORWAY TO THE CLASSICS

Charlotte Brontë

JANE EYRE

& Notes



Jane Eyre

by Charlotte Bronte

JANE EYRE IS TEN YEARS OLD AS THE STORY OPENS. AN ORPHAN ALMOST FROM BIRTH, SHE IS HATED AND SHUNNED BY HER AUNT, MRS. REED, AND HER THREE COUSINS, JOHN, GEORGIANA AND ELIZA, OWNERS OF GATESHEAD HALL WHERE JANE LIVES. HER ONLY SOLACE IS AN OCCASIONAL KINDNESS SHOWN HER BY THE NURSE, BESSIE. ON A COLD, WINTER'S DAY, MRS. REED AND HER CHILDREN ARE GROUPED AROUND THE FIRE IN THE DRAWING ROOM...

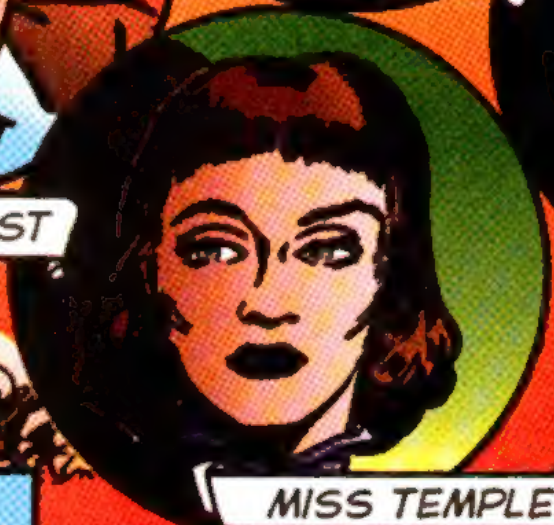
JOHN REED

MRS. REED

JANE EYRE

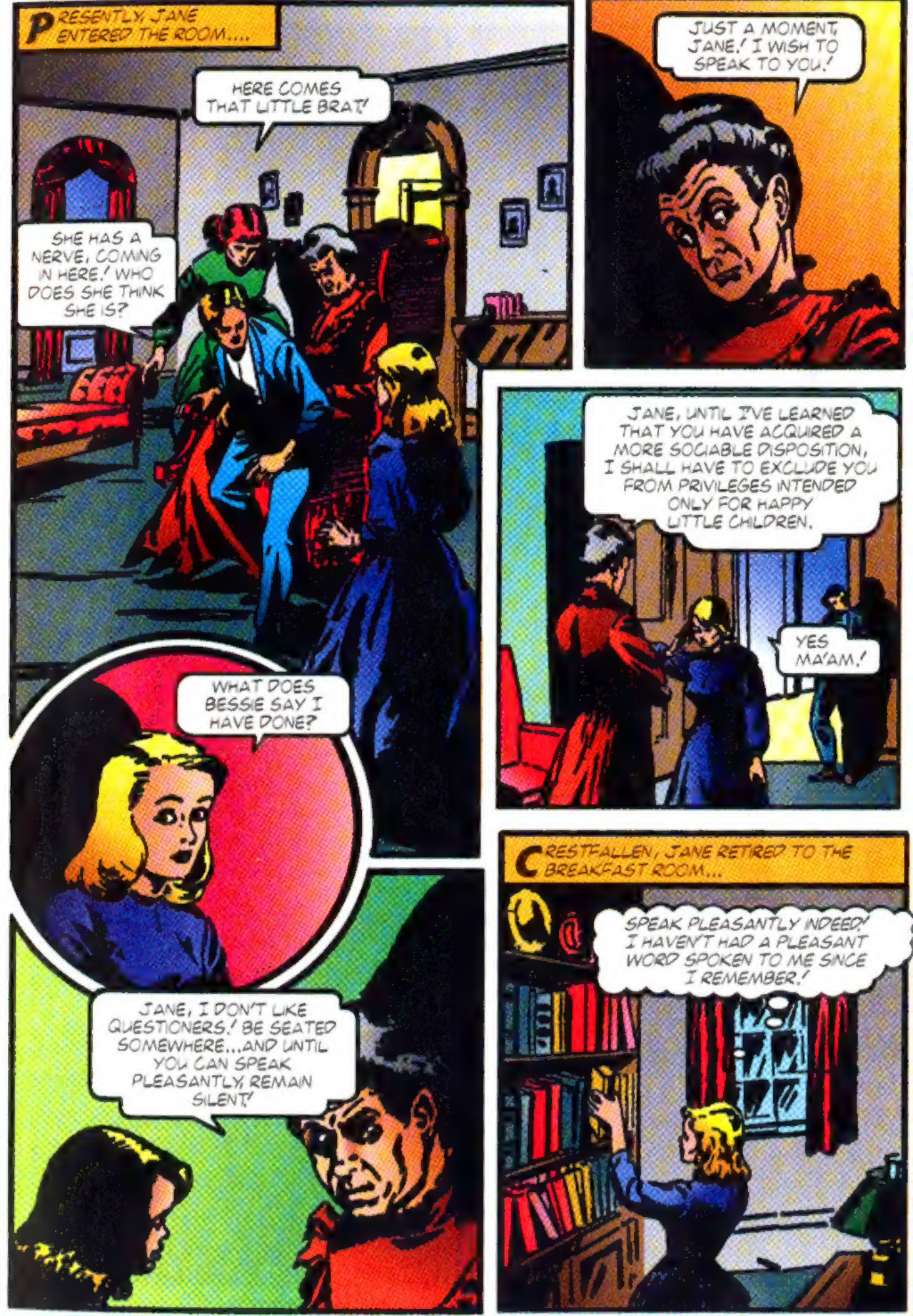
BROCKLEHURST

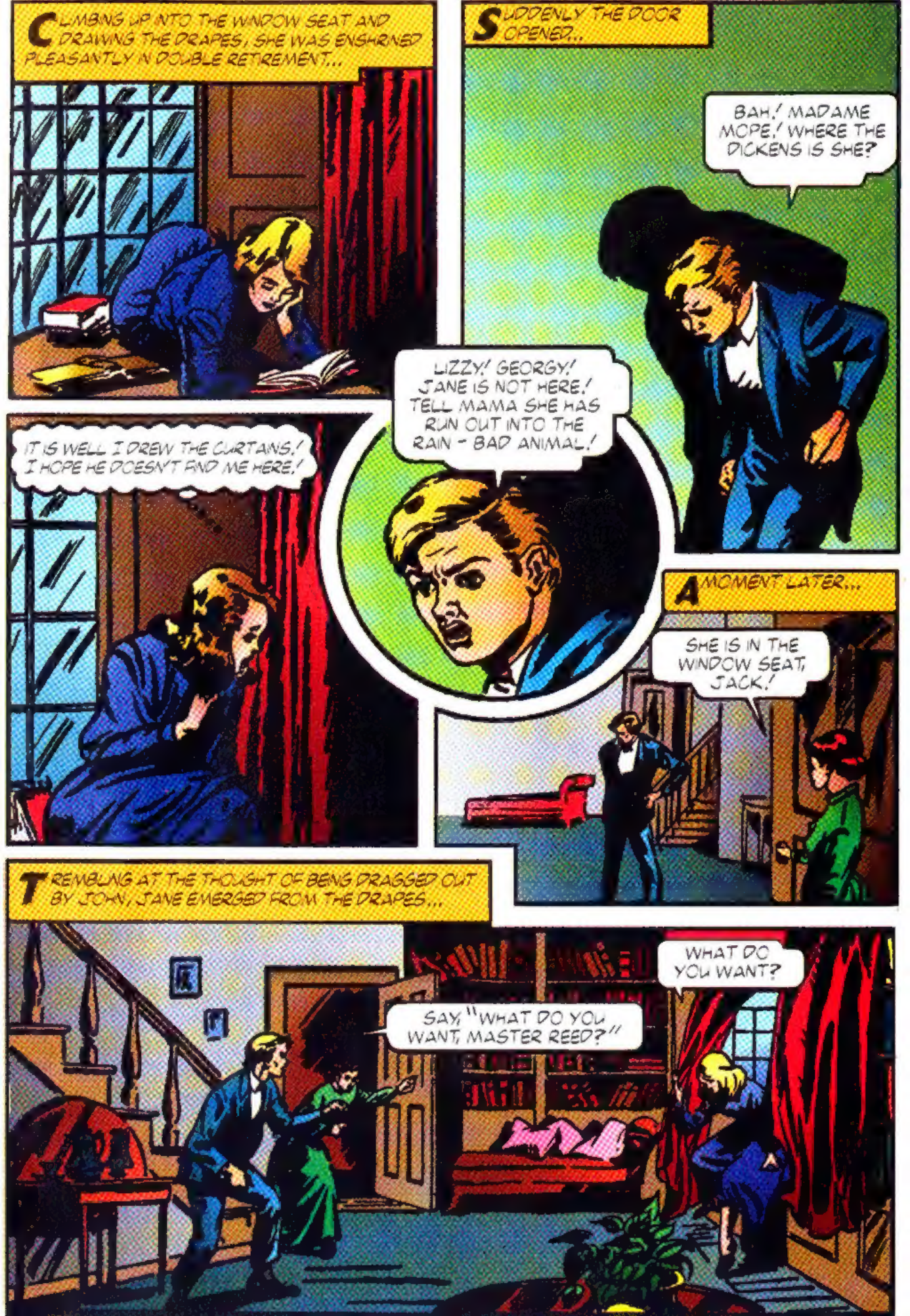
ROCHESTER



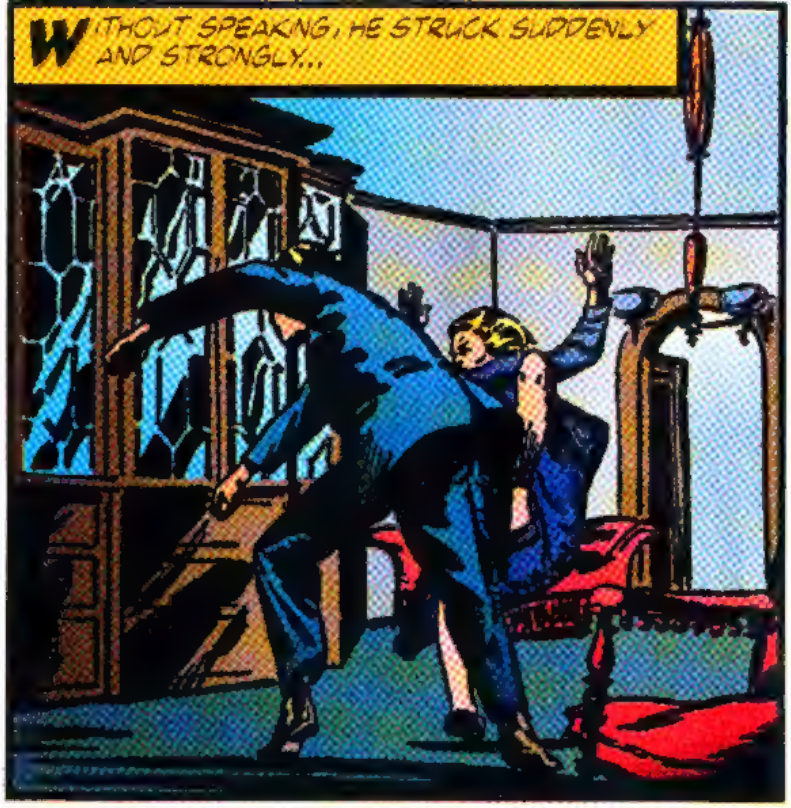
MISS TEMPLE

Illustrated by
Harley M. Griffiths

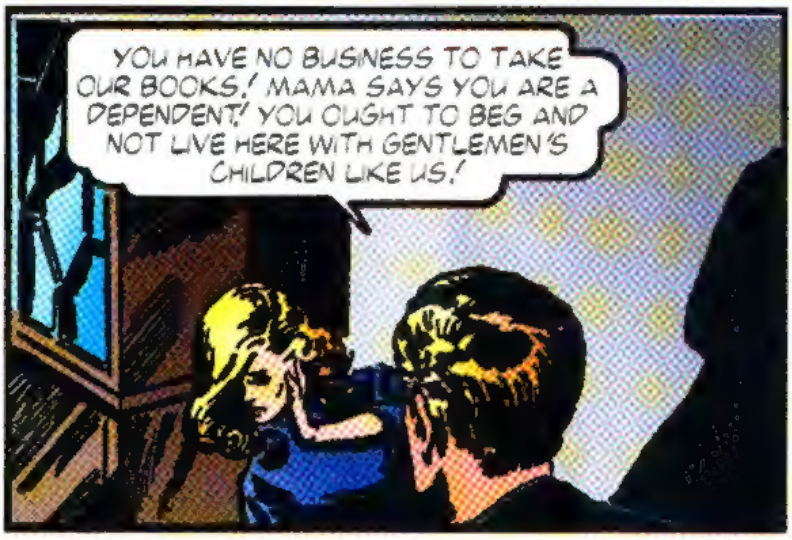

PRESENTLY, JANE ENTERED THE ROOM....
HERE COMES THAT LITTLE BRAT!
SHE HAS A NERVE, COMING IN HERE! WHO DOES SHE THINK SHE IS?
JUST A MOMENT, JANE! I WISH TO SPEAK TO YOU!
JANE, UNTIL I'VE LEARNED THAT YOU HAVE ACQUIRED A MORE SOCIABLE DISPOSITION, I SHALL HAVE TO EXCLUDE YOU FROM PRIVILEGES INTENDED ONLY FOR HAPPY LITTLE CHILDREN.
YES MA'AM!
WHAT DOES BESSIE SAY I HAVE DONE?
JANE, I DON'T LIKE QUESTIONERS! BE SEATED SOMEWHERE...AND UNTIL YOU CAN SPEAK PLEASANTLY, REMAIN SILENT!
CRESTFALLEN, JANE RETIRED TO THE BREAKFAST ROOM...
SPEAK PLEASANTLY INDEED! I HAVEN'T HAD A PLEASANT WORD SPOKEN TO ME SINCE I REMEMBER!


CLIMBING UP INTO THE WINDOW SEAT AND DRAWING THE DRAPES, SHE WAS ENSHRINED PLEASANTLY IN DOUBLE RETIREMENT...
SUDDENLY THE DOOR OPENED...
BAH! MADAME MOPE! WHERE THE DICKENS IS SHE?
LIZZY! GEORGY! JANE IS NOT HERE! TELL MAMA SHE HAS RUN OUT INTO THE RAIN - BAD ANIMAL!
IT IS WELL I DREW THE CURTAINS! I HOPE HE DOESN'T FIND ME HERE!
A MOMENT LATER...
SHE IS IN THE WINDOW SEAT, JACK!
TREMBLING AT THE THOUGHT OF BEING DRAGGED OUT BY JOHN, JANE EMERGED FROM THE DRAPES...
WHAT DO YOU WANT?
SAY, "WHAT DO YOU WANT, MASTER REED?"

SEATING HIMSELF IN AN ARM-CHAIR, HE MOTIONED HER TO STAND BEFORE HIM...
I CAN'T TAKE ANOTHER BEATING FROM HIM! I JUST CAN'T!


WITHOUT SPEAKING, HE STRUCK SUDDENLY AND STRONGLY...

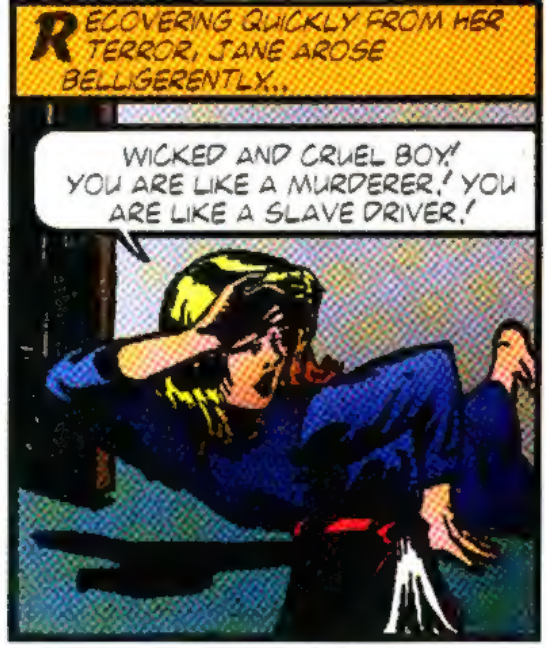
THAT IS FOR YOUR IMPUDENCE IN ANSWERING MAMA A WHILE SINCE, AND FOR THE LOOK YOU HAD IN YOUR EYES, RAT! WHAT WERE YOU DOING BEHIND THE CURTAIN?
I WAS READING!


YOU HAVE NO BUSINESS TO TAKE OUR BOOKS! MAMA SAYS YOU ARE A DEPENDENT! YOU OUGHT TO BEG AND NOT LIVE HERE WITH GENTLEMEN'S CHILDREN LIKE US!

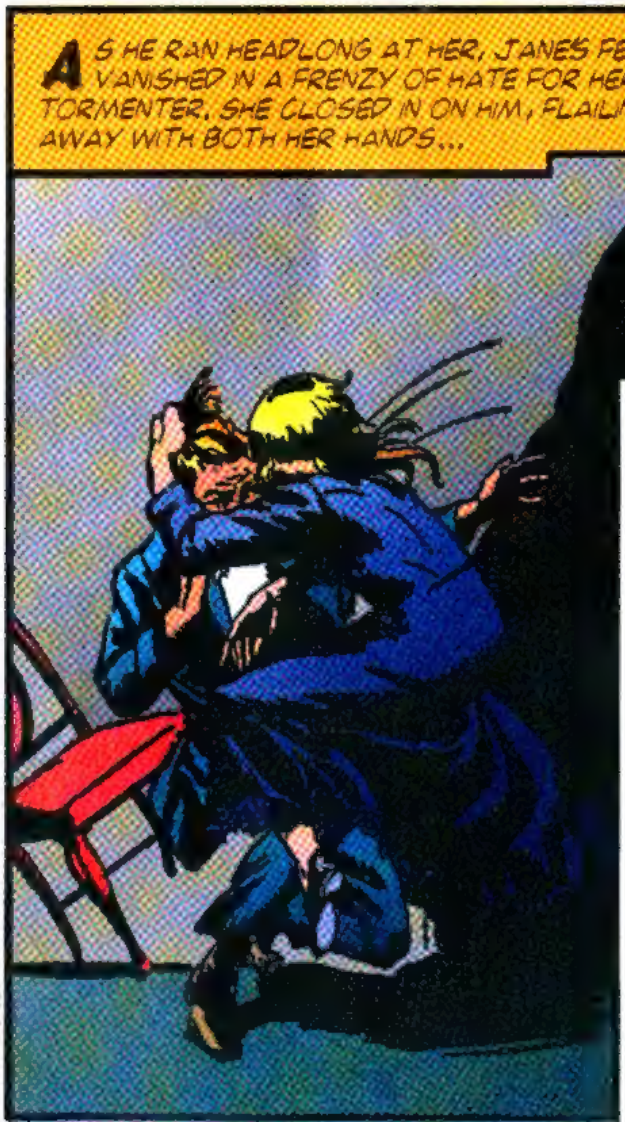
GO AND STAND BY THE DOOR, OUT OF THE WAY OF THE MIRRORS AND WINDOWS!

PICKING UP A HEAVY BOOK, HE HURLED IT AT HER...

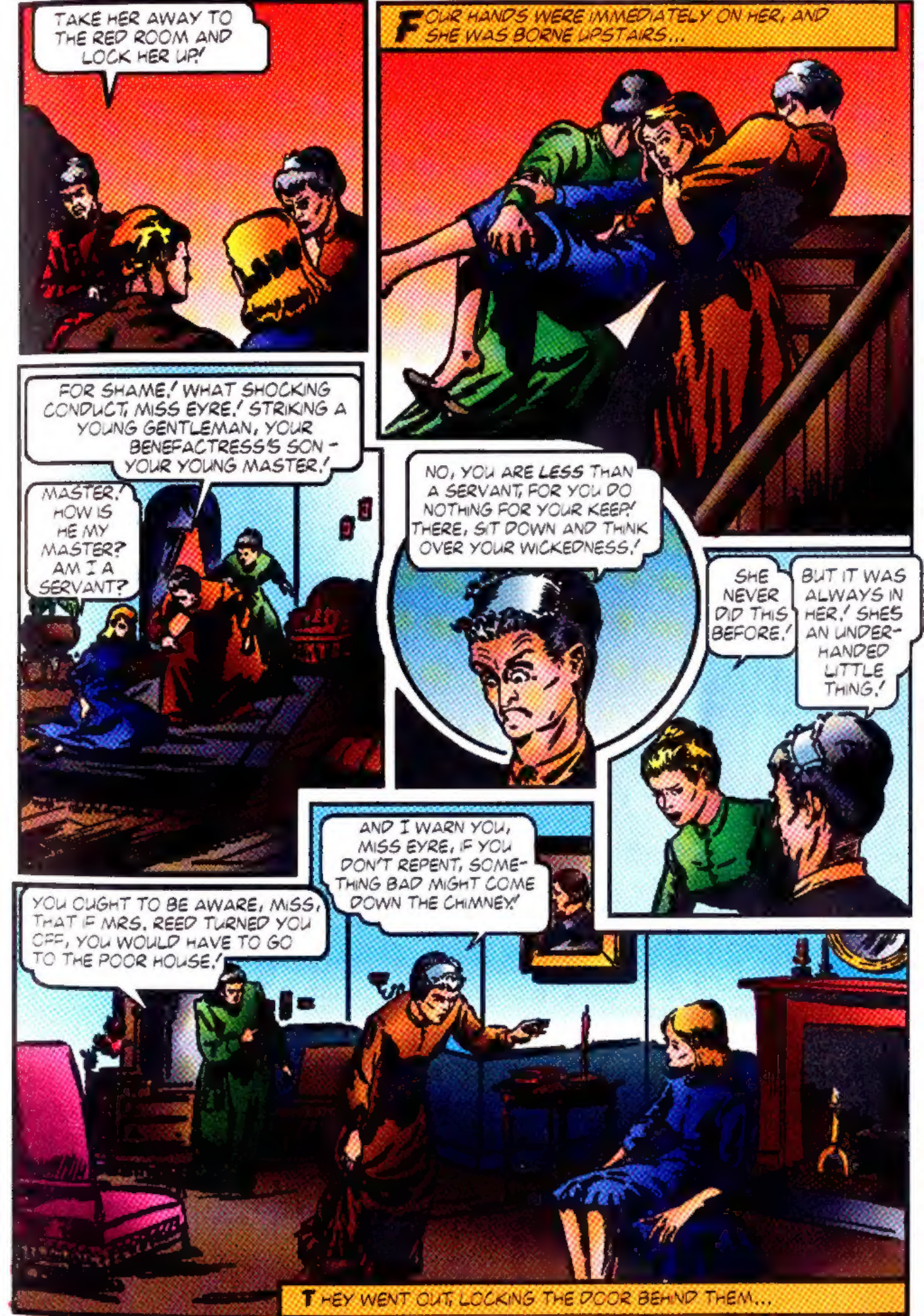
SHE FELL, STRIKING HER HEAD SHARPLY AGAINST THE DOOR...
LET THAT BE A LESSON TO YOU!

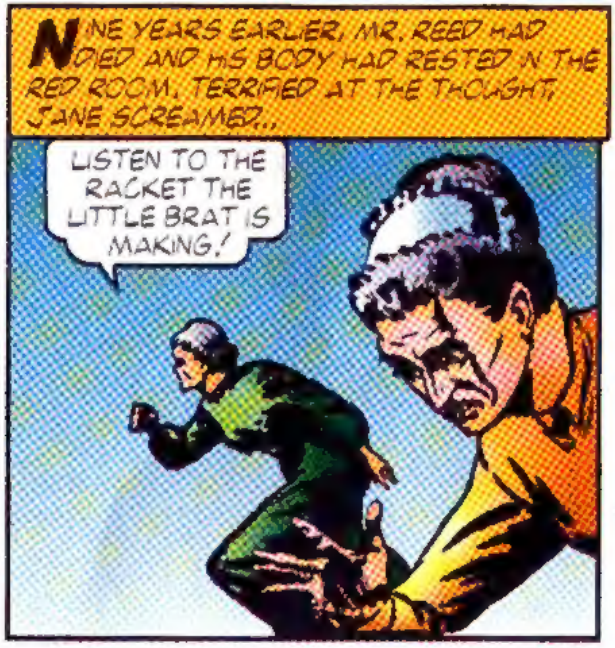

RECOVERING QUICKLY FROM HER TERROR, JANE AROSE BELLIGERENTLY...
WICKED AND CRUEL BOY! YOU ARE LIKE A MURDERER! YOU ARE LIKE A SLAVE DRIVER!

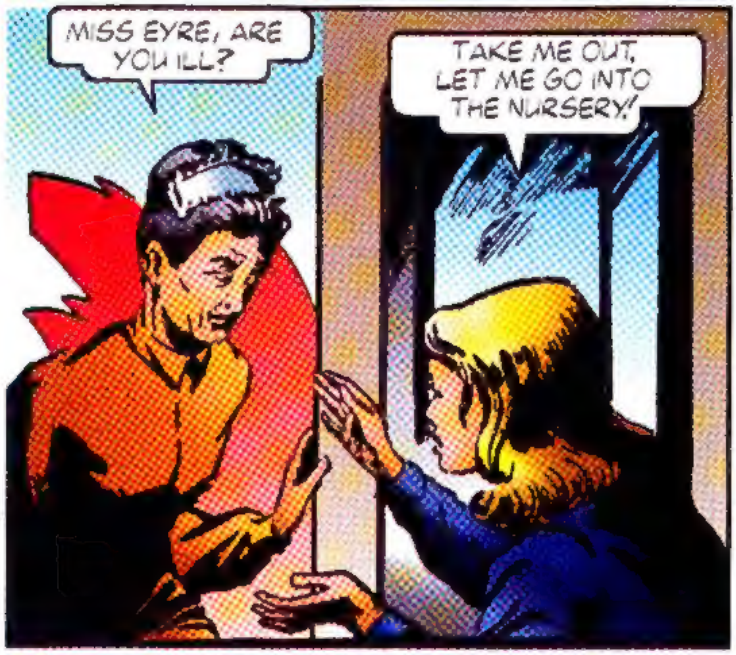
WHAT! WHAT! DID YOU SAY THAT TO ME? DID YOU HEAR HER, ELIZA AND GEORGIANA? WON'T I TELL MAMA - BUT FIRST...


AS HE RAN HEADLONG AT HER, JANE'S FEAR VANISHED IN A FRENZY OF HATE FOR HER TORMENTER. SHE CLOSED IN ON HIM, FLAILING AWAY WITH BOTH HER HANDS...

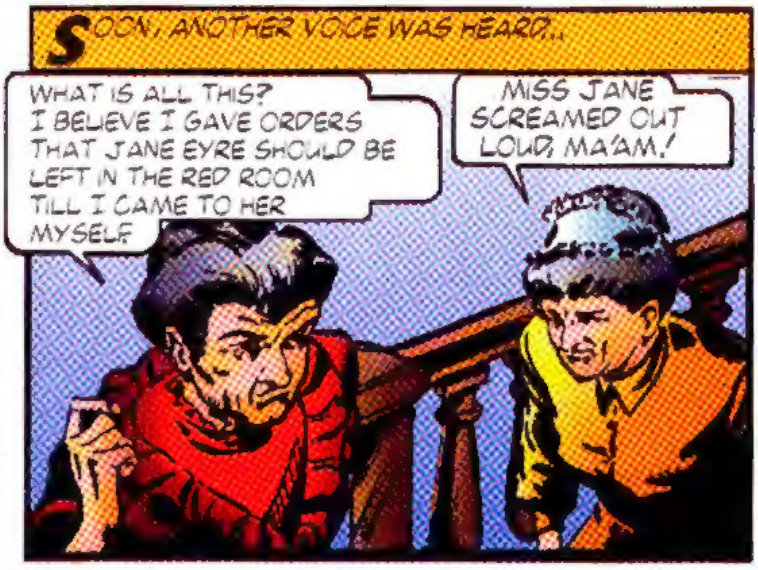
REINFORCEMENTS SOON ARRIVED...
TAKE HER AWAY! TAKE THE RAT AWAY!
DEAR! DEAR! WHAT A FURY TO FLY AT MASTER JOHN!

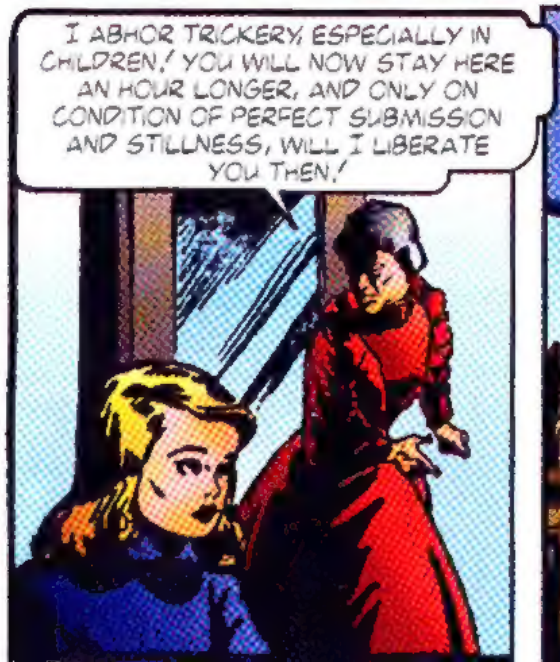

TAKE HER AWAY TO THE RED ROOM AND LOCK HER UP!
FOUR HANDS WERE IMMEDIATELY ON HER, AND SHE WAS BORNE UPSTAIRS...
FOR SHAME! WHAT SHOCKING CONDUCT, MISS EYRE! STRIKING A YOUNG GENTLEMAN, YOUR BENEFACTRESS'S SON - YOUR YOUNG MASTER!
MASTER! HOW IS HE MY MASTER? AM I A SERVANT?
NO, YOU ARE LESS THAN A SERVANT, FOR YOU DO NOTHING FOR YOUR KEEP! THERE, SIT DOWN AND THINK OVER YOUR WICKEDNESS!
SHE NEVER DID THIS BEFORE!
BUT IT WAS ALWAYS IN HER! SHE'S AN UNDERHANDED LITTLE THING!
AND I WARN YOU, MISS EYRE, IF YOU DON'T REPENT, SOMETHING BAD MIGHT COME DOWN THE CHIMNEY!
YOU OUGHT TO BE AWARE, MISS, THAT IF MRS. REED TURNED YOU OFF, YOU WOULD HAVE TO GO TO THE POOR HOUSE!
THEY WENT OUT, LOCKING THE DOOR BEHIND THEM...

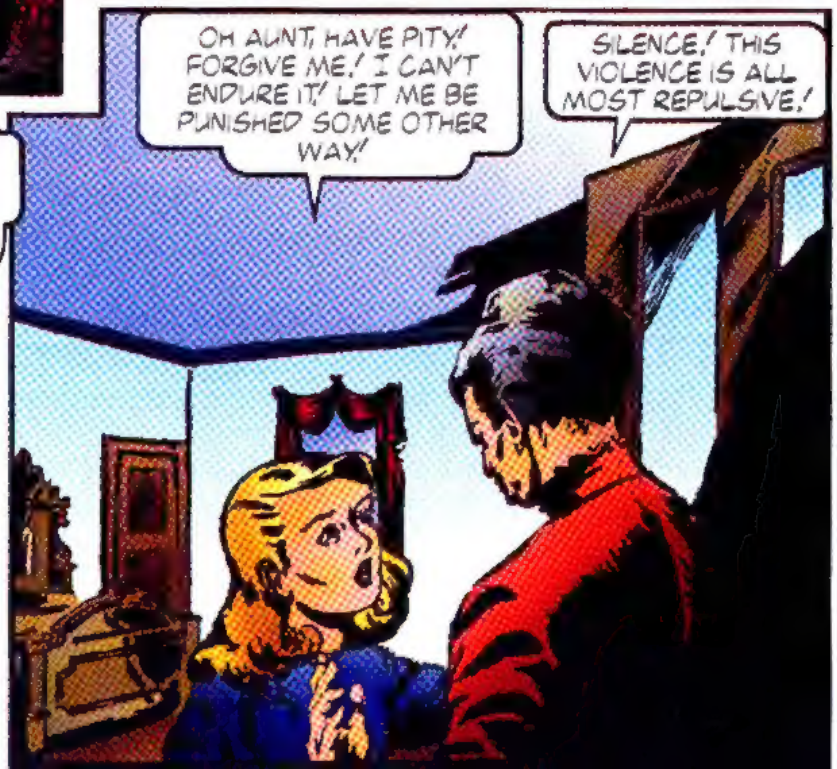

NINE YEARS EARLIER, MR. REED HAD DIED AND HIS BODY HAD RESTED IN THE RED ROOM. TERRIFIED AT THE THOUGHT, JANE SCREAMED...
LISTEN TO THE RACKET THE LITTLE BRAT IS MAKING!

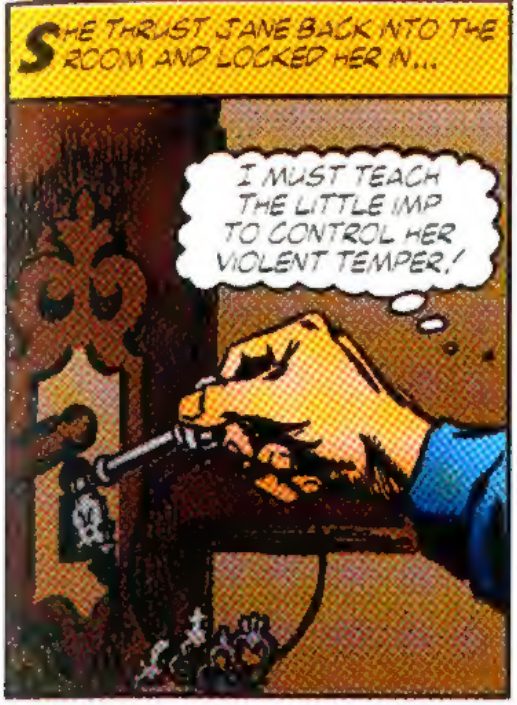

MISS EYRE, ARE YOU ILL?
TAKE ME OUT, LET ME GO INTO THE NURSERY!

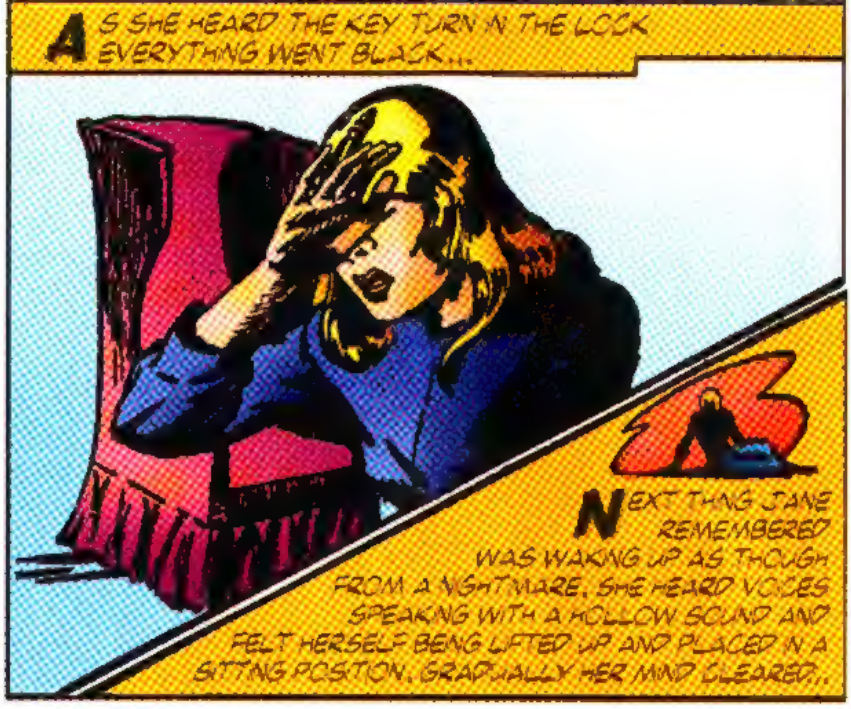
WHAT FOR? ARE YOU HURT? HAVE YOU SEEN ANYTHING?
OH! I SAW A LIGHT, AND I THOUGHT A GHOST WOULD COME!


SOON, ANOTHER VOICE WAS HEARD...
WHAT IS ALL THIS? I BELIEVE I GAVE ORDERS THAT JANE EYRE SHOULD BE LEFT IN THE RED ROOM TILL I CAME TO HER MYSELF.
MISS JANE SCREAMED OUT LOUD, MA'AM!


I ABHOR TRICKERY, ESPECIALLY IN CHILDREN! YOU WILL NOW STAY HERE AN HOUR LONGER, AND ONLY ON CONDITION OF PERFECT SUBMISSION AND STILLNESS, WILL I LIBERATE YOU THEN!


OH AUNT, HAVE PITY! FORGIVE ME! I CAN'T ENDURE IT! LET ME BE PUNISHED SOME OTHER WAY!
SILENCE! THIS VIOLENCE IS ALL MOST REPULSIVE!


SHE THRUST JANE BACK INTO THE ROOM AND LOCKED HER IN...
I MUST TEACH THE LITTLE IMP TO CONTROL HER VIOLENT TEMPER!

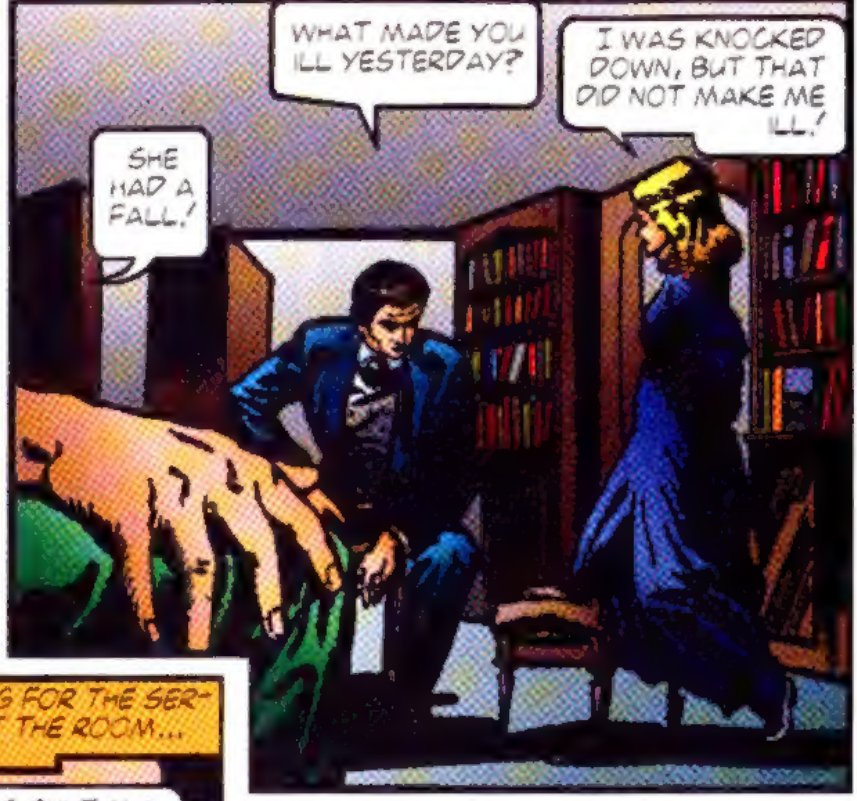

AS SHE HEARD THE KEY TURN IN THE LOCK EVERYTHING WENT BLACK...
NEXT THING JANE REMEMBERED WAS WAKING UP AS THOUGH FROM A NIGHTMARE. SHE HEARD VOICES SPEAKING WITH A HOLLOW SOUND AND FELT HERSELF BEING LIFTED UP AND PLACED IN A SITTING POSITION. GRADUALLY HER MIND CLEARED...

SHE RECOGNIZED MR. LLOYD, AN APOTHECARY, SOMETIMES CALLED IN BY MRS. REED WHEN THE SERVANTS WERE AILING...
WELL, MY CHILD, DO YOU KNOW WHO I AM?

YES, YOU ARE MR. LLOYD. HOW DO YOU DO, SIR?
WE SHALL DO VERY WELL BY AND BY, MY CHILD. I'LL RETURN TOMORROW.

BESSIE, WHAT IS THE MATTER WITH ME? AM I ILL?
YOU FELL SICK IN THE RED ROOM - WITH CRYING, I SUPPOSE! YOU'LL BE BETTER SOON, NO DOUBT! CALL IF YOU NEED ME!

NEXT MORNING...
WHAT, UP ALREADY? WELL, BESSIE HOW IS SHE?
SHE IS DOING VERY WELL!


WHAT MADE YOU ILL YESTERDAY?
I WAS KNOCKED DOWN, BUT THAT DID NOT MAKE ME ILL!
SHE HAD A FALL!

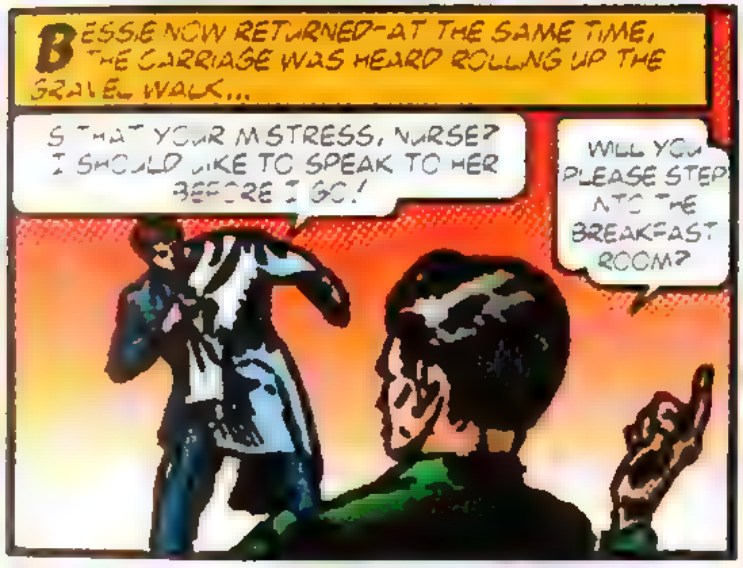
AT THAT MOMENT, THE BELL RANG FOR THE SERVANTS' DINNER AND BESSIE LEFT THE ROOM...
IF THE FALL DID NOT MAKE YOU ILL, WHAT DID, THEN?
I WAS SHUT IN A ROOM WHERE THERE IS A GHOST - MR. REED'S GHOST!

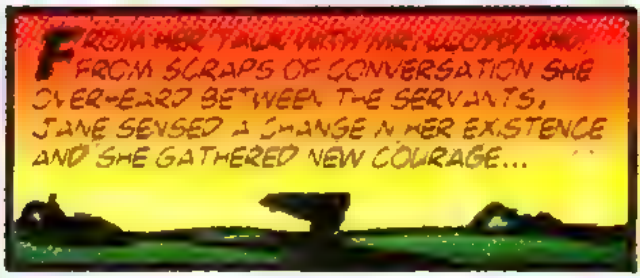
HE DIED IN THAT ROOM AND WAS LAID OUT THERE! IT WAS CRUEL TO SHUT ME UP ALONE, WITHOUT A CANDLE - SO CRUEL THAT I THINK I SHALL NEVER FORGET IT! BESIDES, I AM UNHAPPY FOR OTHER THINGS, TOO!
GRASPING AT THE FIRST AND ONLY OPPORTUNITY TO RELEVE HER GRIEF, JANE POURED OUT HER HEART TO THE KINDLY APOTHECARY...

WHAT OTHER THINGS? CAN YOU TELL ME SOME OF THEM?

FINALLY...
TELL ME, MISS JANE, WOULD YOU LIKE TO GO TO SCHOOL?
I SHOULD INDEED LIKE TO GO TO SCHOOL.

WELL, WELL, WHO KNOWS WHAT WILL HAPPEN?
THE CHILD OUGHT TO HAVE A CHANGE OF AIR AND SCENE! NERVES NOT IN A GOOD STATE!


BESSIE NOW RETURNED—AT THE SAME TIME, THE CARRIAGE WAS HEARD ROLLING UP THE GRAVEL WALK...
IS THAT YOUR MISTRESS, NURSE? I SHOULD LIKE TO SPEAK TO HER BEFORE I GO!
WILL YOU PLEASE STEP INTO THE BREAKFAST ROOM?


FROM HER TALK WITH MRS. REED AND FROM SCRAPS OF CONVERSATION SHE OVER-HEARD BETWEEN THE SERVANTS, JANE SENSED A CHANGE IN HER EXISTENCE AND SHE GATHERED NEW COURAGE...

SEVERAL WEEKS LATER...
AH, THERE YOU ARE, BRAT! I'VE GOT A FEW THINGS TO SETTLE WITH YOU!

THIS TIME, JANE LASHED OUT AT HER TORMENTER WITH ALL HER PENT-UP FURY...

I RUSHED DOWN THE STAIRS, AND JANE HEARD A WHISPERING FROM HER MOTHER

THAT NAUGHTY JANE EYRE! SHE FLEW AT ME LIKE A MAD CAT!

DON'T TALK TO ME ABOUT HER, JOHN! I TOLD YOU NOT TO GO NEAR HER! I DO NOT CHOOSE THAT EITHER YOU OR YOUR SISTERS ASSOCIATE WITH HER!

THEY ARE NOT FIT TO ASSOCIATE WITH ME!

WHY, THE IMPERTINENT LITTLE IMP!

SHE SWEPT JANE INTO THE NURSERY...

I DARE YOU TO RISE FROM THAT PLACE THE REST OF THE DAY! WHAT WOULD UNCLE REED SAY TO YOU IF HE WERE ALIVE?

WHAT WOULD UNCLE REED SAY TO YOU IF HE WERE ALIVE? HE IS IN HEAVEN AND CAN SEE ALL YOU DO AND THINK! SO CAN MY PARENTS! THEY KNOW HOW YOU SHUT ME UP ALL DAY LONG, AND HOW YOU WISH ME DEAD.

CHRISTMAS PASSED WITH THE USUAL FESTIVITIES AT GATESHEAD. JANE HOWEVER, WAS SHUNNED AND EXCLUDED FROM EVERY ENJOYMENT. ONE JANUARY MORNING, SHE WAS SEATED IN THE WINDOW-SEAT WHEN A CARRIAGE ROLLED UP THROUGH THE GATES...

I WONDER WHO THAT CAN BE? AS USUAL, I SUPPOSE IT'S NO ONE INTERESTED IN ME!

SOON, BESSE CAME RUNNING INTO THE NURSERY...

MISS JANE, TAKE OFF YOUR PINAFORE! HAVE YOU WASHED YOUR HANDS AND FACE THIS MORNING?

NO, BESSE, I HAVE ONLY JUST FINISHED DUSTING!

TROUBLESOME, CARELESS CHILD! COME ALONG WITH ME!

BESSE HAULED HER TO THE WASH-STAND AND INFLICTED A MERCILESS SCRUB ON HER HANDS AND FACE...

NOW, GO DIRECTLY DOWN TO THE BREAKFAST ROOM AND MIND YOU, BE ON YOUR BEST MANNERS!

SHE WENT RELUCTANTLY TO THE BREAKFAST ROOM AND HESITATED A MOMENT...
WHO COULD WANT ME?
SHE WENT IN AND CURTSIED..
THIS IS THE LITTLE GIRL RESPECTING WHOM I APPLIED TO YOU, MR. BROCKLEHURST!
HM! HER SIZE IS SMALL!
YOUR NAME, LITTLE GIRL?
JANE EYRE, SIR.
I HEAR YOU ARE A NAUGHTY LITTLE GIRL. I HOPE YOU WILL REPENT OF EVER HAVING BEEN THE OCCASION OF DISCOMFORT TO YOUR EXCELLENT BENEFACTRESS! YOU KNOW WHERE THE WICKED GO AFTER DEATH?
BENEFACTRESS! THEY CALL HER THAT! IT MUST BE A VERY DISAGREEABLE THING!
MRS. REED INTERPOSED..
MR. BROCKLEHURST, I BELIEVE I INTIMATED IN MY LETTER THAT THIS CHILD HAS NOT QUITE THE CHARACTER I COULD WISH! I WOULD SUGGEST YOU GUARD AGAINST HER TENDENCY TO DECEIT!
IT WAS SETTLED THAT JANE WOULD GO TO SCHOOL.

IN A FEW DAYS A COACH ARRIVED AND JANE TOOK LEAVE OF BESSE.

GOOD-BYE, BESSE!

OH, MISS JANE...

SHE WAS LITERALLY TAKEN FROM BESSES NECK, TO WHICH SHE CLUNG WITH KISSES...

COME ON, MISS, WE CAN'T HOLD THE COACH!

AH, AH

BE SURE AND TAKE CARE OF HER!

YES!

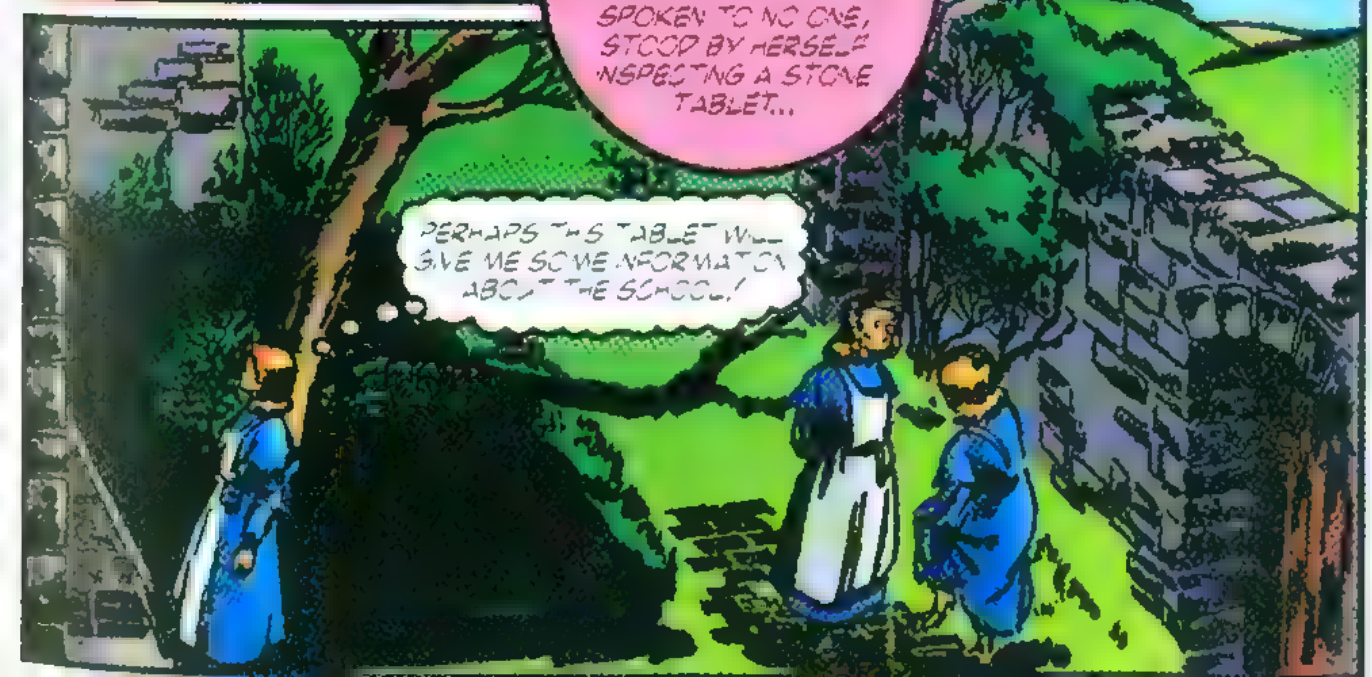
IS THERE A LITTLE GIRL CALLED JANE EYRE HERE?

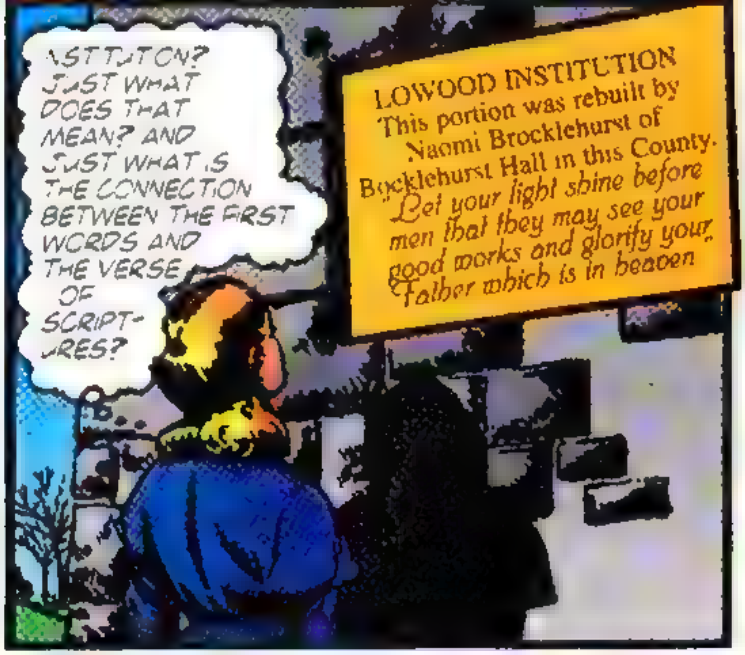
A TEACHER HUSHED JANE FROM THE COACH.

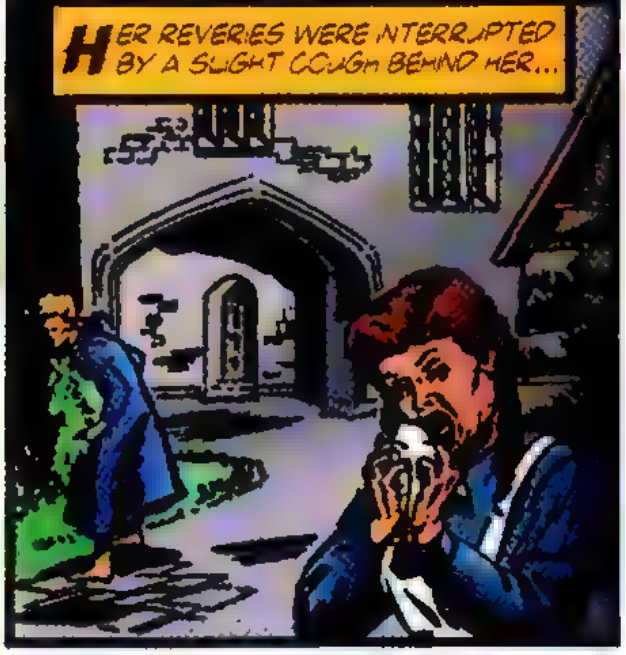
FAR INTO THE AFTERNOON THE COACH ROLLED ON THROUGH MANY TOWNS AND OPEN COUNTRY. AT DUSK IT DREW UP BEFORE A WALL, BEYOND WHICH LOOMED A GROUP OF HOUSES...

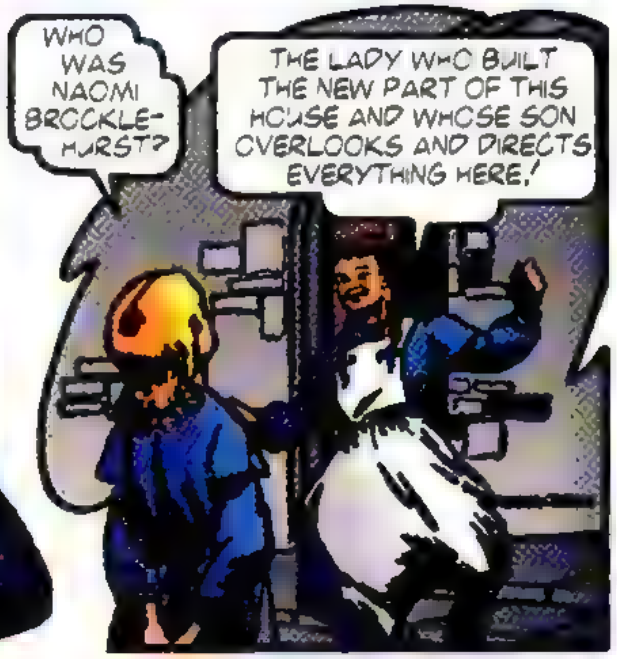
INSIDE THE SCHOOL...
YOU WILL SLEEP WITH ME TONIGHT, MISS EYRE! TOMORROW, YOU WILL RECEIVE A PERMANENT ASSIGNMENT!
YES MAA'M!
NEXT MORNING, AFTER SCRIPTURES, CAME BREAKFAST CONSISTING OF SOME HORRIBLE BURNT PORRIDGE WHICH JANE HARDLY TASTED. THEN, A FIFTEEN MINUTE RECESS...
WASN'T THAT A TERRIBLE BREAKFAST?
AWFUL! I WISH THEY'D GIVE US SOME DECENT FOOD FOR A CHANGE!
I WAS HUNGRY WHEN I SAT DOWN TO BREAKFAST! NOW MY APPETITE'S GONE!
SOON, THE TALL, STATELY FIGURE OF MISS TEMPLE ENTERED THE ROOM...
SUDDENLY A CLOCK STRUCK NINE...
SILENCE! TO YOUR SEATS!

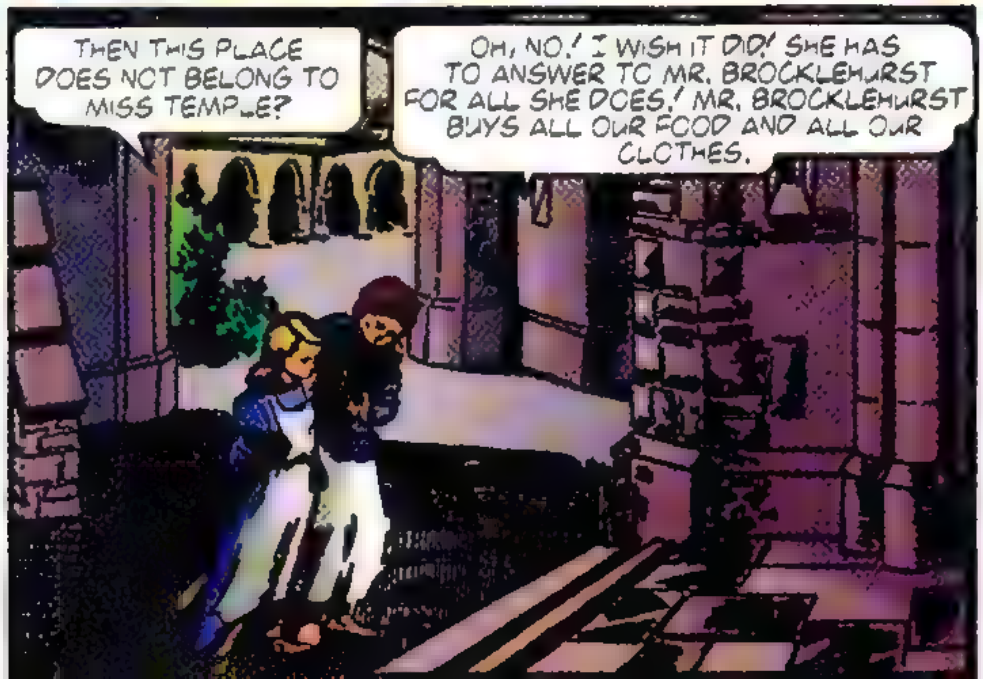
EATING THE LUNCH WITH APPARENT RELISH AND DELIGHT, THE PUPILS WERE DISMISSED TO THE GARDEN. JANE, WHO HAD SPOKEN TO NO ONE, STOOD BY HERSELF INSPECTING A STONE TABLET...











MORE QUESTIONS FOLLOWED, INTERRUPTED BY THE SUMMONS FOR DINNER. THEN CAME MORE CLASSES, ANOTHER MEAL CONSISTING OF A SMALL MUG OF COFFEE AND A HALF SLICE OF BROWN BREAD, AND BEDTIME. SUCH WAS JANE EYERS FIRST DAY AT LOWOOD...

THE FOLLOWING DAY...

YOU DIRTY, DISAGREEABLE GIRL! YOU HAVE NEVER CLEANED YOUR NAILS THIS MORNING!

WHY DOES SHE NOT EXPLAIN THAT SHE COULD NEITHER CLEAN HER NAILS NOR WASH HER FACE, AS THE WATER WAS FROZEN!

THE TEACHER, MISS SCATCHERD, INFLICTED A DOZEN STROKES ON THE GIRL'S BACK...

THAT EVENING...

IS IT THE SAME BOOK YOU WERE READING IN THE GARDEN?

YES, AND I HAVE JUST FINISHED IT!

NOW I CAN PERHAPS GET HER TO TALK!

MISS SCATCHERD TREATS YOU VERY CRUELLY! IF I WERE IN YOUR PLACE, I SHOULD DISLIKE HER! IF SHE STRUCK ME WITH THAT ROD, I SHOULD GET IT AND BREAK IT UNDER HER NOSE!

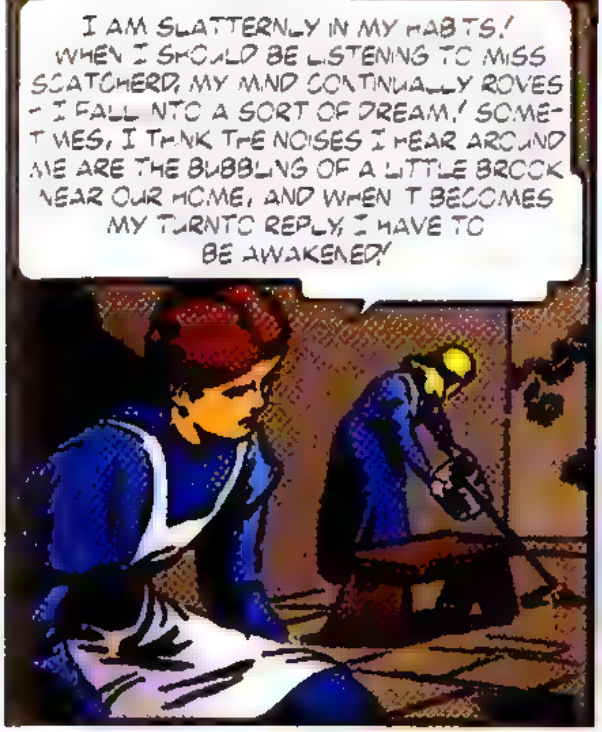
I'VE HEARD THE TEACHER CALL YOU MISS BURNS! WHAT IS YOUR OTHER NAME - MINE IS JANE EYRE!

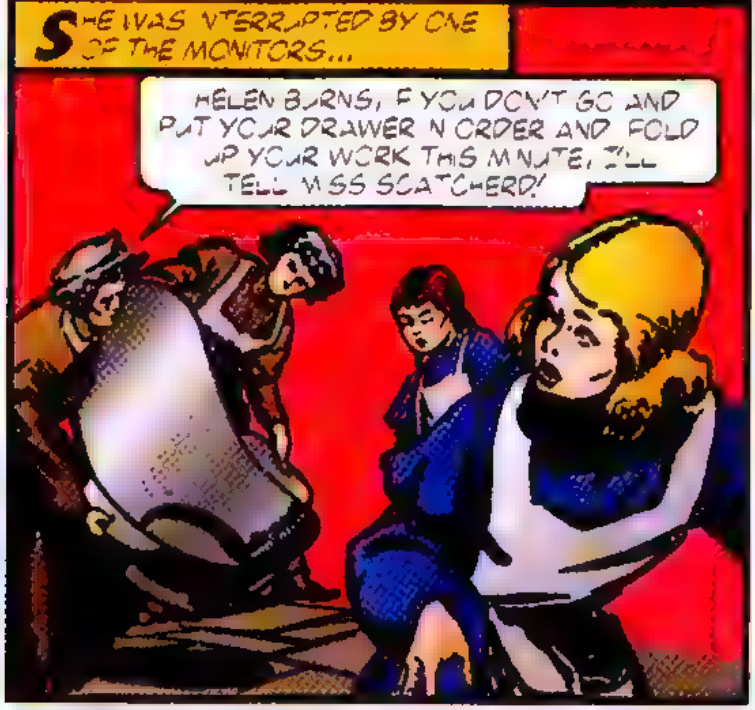
HELEN BURNS - YOU MAY CALL ME HELEN!

IF YOU DID, MR. BROCKLEHURST WOULD EXPEL YOU FROM THE SCHOOL! BESIDES, THE BIBLE BIDS US TO RETURN GOOD FOR EVIL!

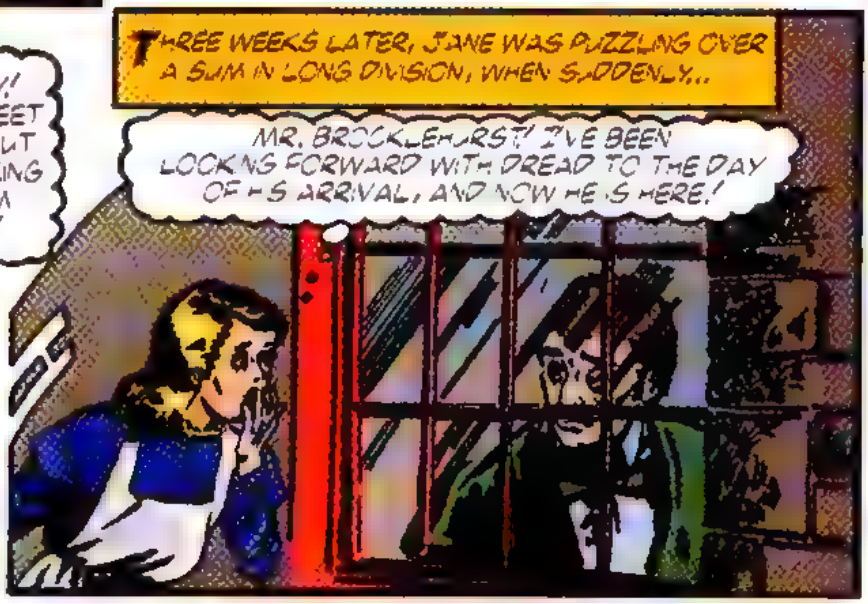
BUT THEN, IT SEEMS DISGRACEFUL TO BE FLOGGED, AND YOU ARE SUCH A BIG GIRL! I'M SURE I COULD NOT BEAR IT!

YET IT WOULD BE YOUR DUTY TO BEAR IT! MISS SCATCHERD PROBABLY HAS GOOD REASONS FOR DISLIKING ME!


I AM SLATTERNLY IN MY HABITS! WHEN I SHOULD BE LISTENING TO MISS SCATCHERD, MY MIND CONTINUALLY ROVES - I FALL INTO A SORT OF DREAM! SOMETIMES, I THINK THE NOISES I HEAR AROUND ME ARE THE BUBBLING OF A LITTLE BROOK NEAR OUR HOME, AND WHEN IT BECOMES MY TURN TO REPLY, I HAVE TO BE AWAKENED!

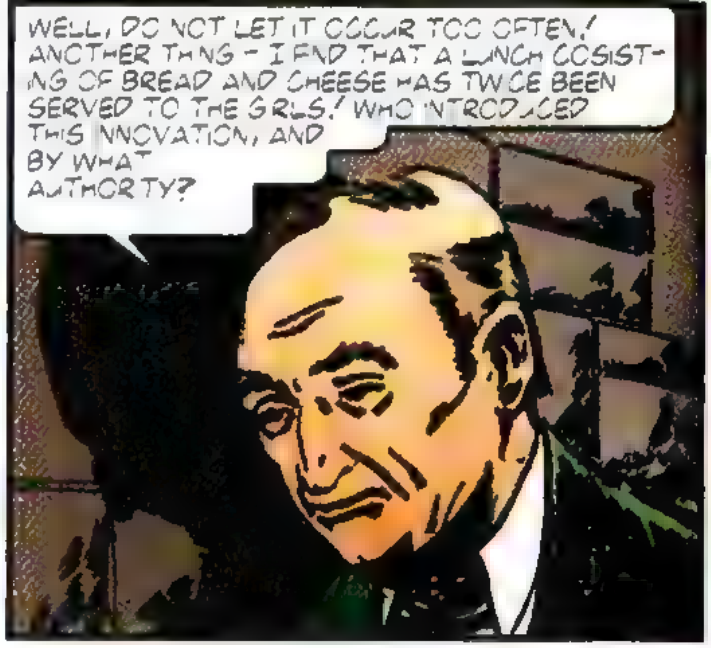

SHE WAS INTERRUPTED BY ONE OF THE MONITORS...
HELEN BURNS, IF YOU DON'T GO AND PUT YOUR DRAWER IN ORDER AND FOLD UP YOUR WORK THIS MINUTE, I'LL TELL MISS SCATCHERD!

WITH A SIGH, HELEN GOT UP AND LEFT...
WHAT A PITY! SHE IS SO SWEET AND CLEVER BUT ENTIRELY LACKING IN SPIRIT, I'M AFRAID!

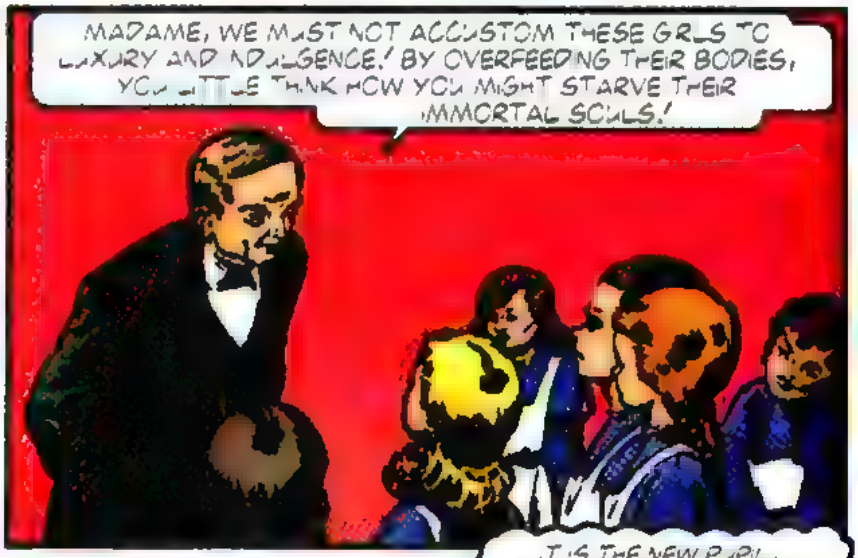

THREE WEEKS LATER, JANE WAS PUZZLING OVER A SUM IN LONG DIVISION, WHEN SUDDENLY...
MR. BROCKLEHURST! I'VE BEEN LOOKING FORWARD WITH DREAD TO THE DAY OF HIS ARRIVAL, AND NOW HE'S HERE!

A FEW MOMENTS LATER...

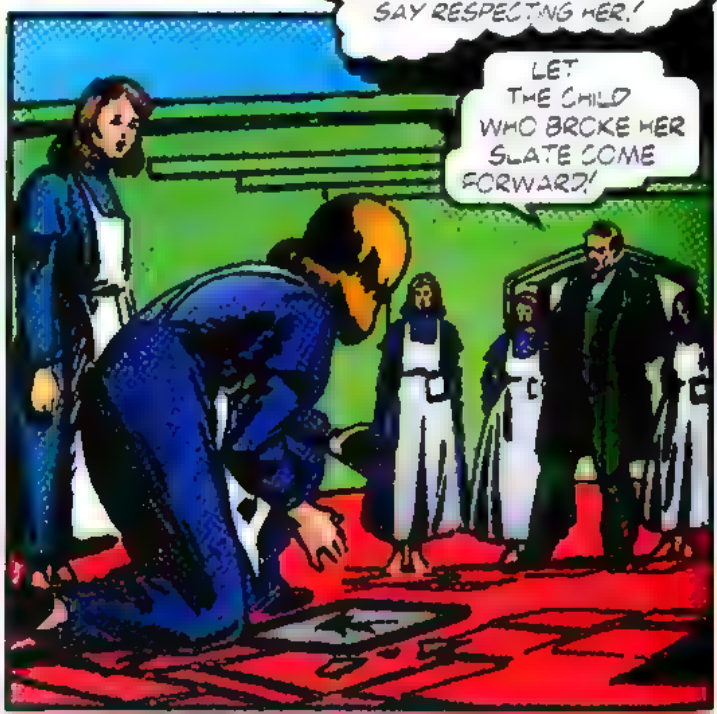
THE LAUNDRESS TELLS ME SOME OF THE GIRLS HAVE TWO TUCKERS IN THE WEEK! IT'S TOO MUCH - THE RULES LIMIT THEM TO ONE!
I THINK I CAN EXPLAIN THAT, SIR! TWO OF THE GIRLS HAD TEA WITH SOME FRIENDS AT LOWTON AND I ALLOWED THEM THE EXTRA TUCKERS FOR THE OCCASION!

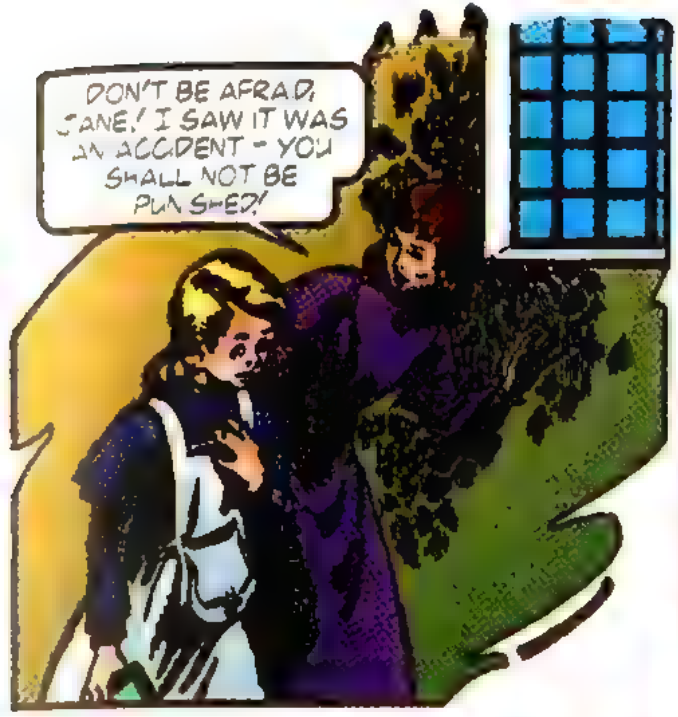

WELL, DO NOT LET IT OCCUR TOO OFTEN! ANOTHER THING - I FIND THAT A LUNCH CONSISTING OF BREAD AND CHEESE HAS TWICE BEEN SERVED TO THE GIRLS! WHO INTRODUCED THIS INNOVATION, AND BY WHAT AUTHORITY?

I DID, SIR! THE BREAKFAST WAS ILL-PREPARED AND I DARED NOT ALLOW THEM TO GO HUNGRY 'TIL DINNER TIME!


MADAME, WE MUST NOT ACCUSTOM THESE GIRLS TO LUXURY AND INDULGENCE! BY OVERFEEDING THEIR BODIES, YOU LITTLE THINK HOW YOU MIGHT STARVE THEIR IMMORTAL SOULS!

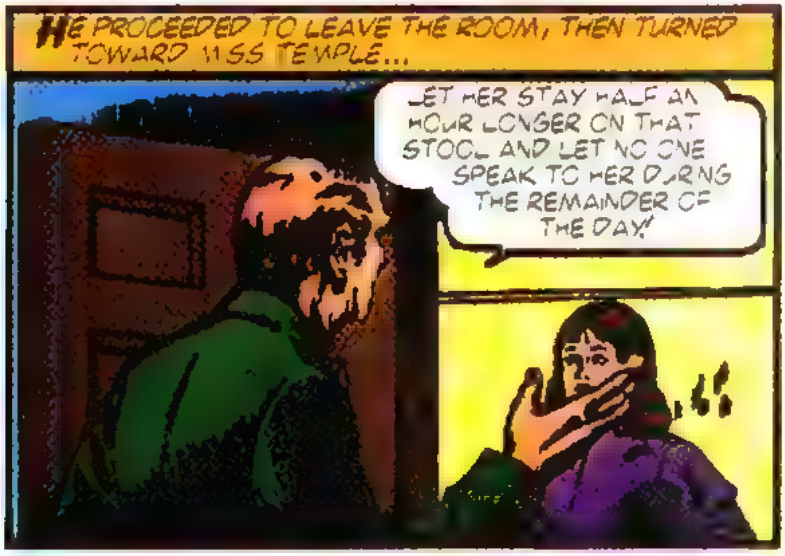
AS HE SPOKE, JANE'S SLATE SLIPPED FROM HER GRASP..
OH!


IT IS THE NEW PUPIL, I PERCEIVE! I MUST NOT FORGET I HAVE A WORD TO SAY RESPECTING HER!
LET THE CHILD WHO BROKE HER SLATE COME FORWARD!


DON'T BE AFRAID, JANE! I SAW IT WAS AN ACCIDENT - YOU SHALL NOT BE PUNISHED!

ORDERING JANE TO BE PLACED ON A STOOL, HE ADDRESSED THE CLASS...
MISS TEMPLE, TEACHERS AND CHILDREN YOU ALL SEE THIS GIRL! WHO WOULD THINK THAT THE EVIL ONE HAD ALREADY FOUND A SERVANT AND AGENT IN ONE SO YOUNG! YET, SUCH, I GRIEVE TO SAY, IS THE CASE!

YOU MUST BE ON YOUR GUARD AGAINST HER; IF NECESSARY AVOID HER COMPANY AND EXCLUDE HER FROM YOUR SPORTS! THIS CHILD IS A LIAR!


HE PROCEEDED TO LEAVE THE ROOM, THEN TURNED TOWARD MISS TEMPLE...
LET HER STAY HALF AN HOUR LONGER ON THAT STOOL AND LET NO ONE SPEAK TO HER DURING THE REMAINDER OF THE DAY!

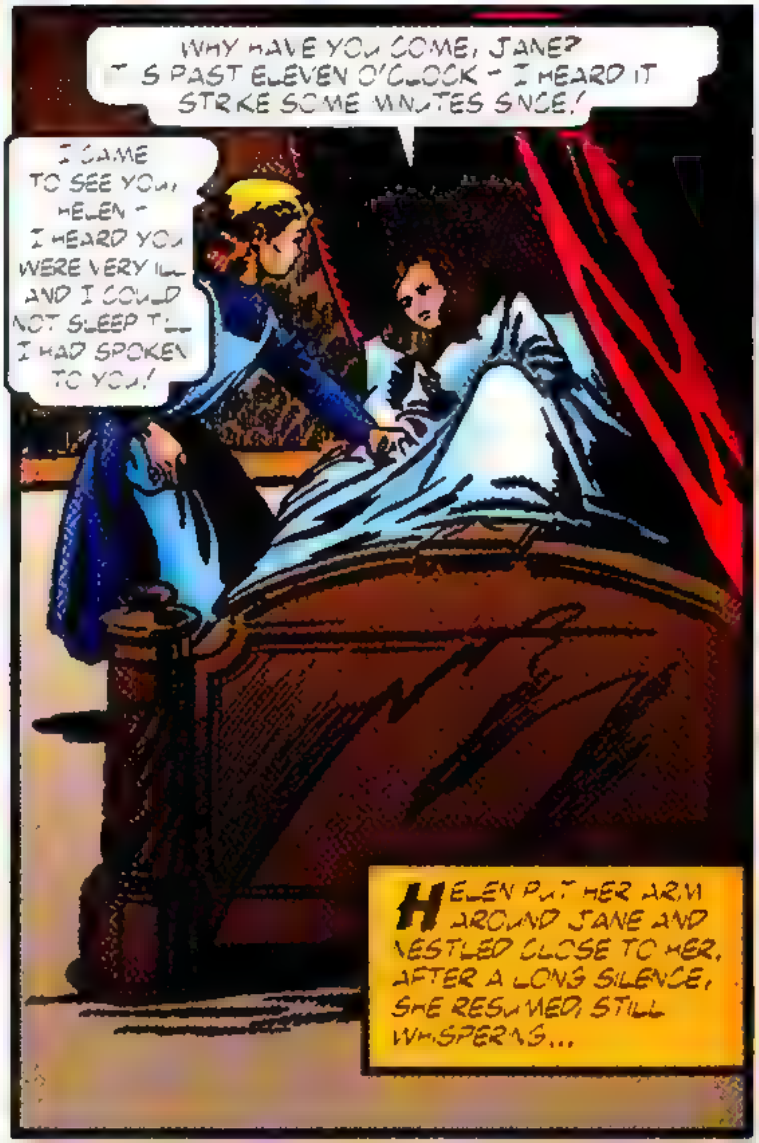
I CAN'T STAND THE SHAME OF IT ALL! HE CALLED ME A LIAR BEFORE ALL THOSE PEOPLE! I WISH I WERE DEAD!

A WEEK LATER...
I HAVE INQUIRED INTO THE CHARGES MADE AGAINST MISS EYRE, AND I AM HAPPY TO SAY SHE IS INNOCENT!

MONTHS PASSED, AND IN THE SPRING, THE TERRIBLE SCOURGE OF TYPHUS SWEPT THE SCHOOL. SOME DIED AND WERE BURIED QUICKLY AND QUIETLY.

ONE NIGHT...
HELEN! GOOD HEAVENS - I MUST GET TO SEE HER SOMEHOW!
THERE'S DR. BATES. I THINK HE'S CALLING ON HELEN BURNS! THEY SAY SHE'S VERY ...

LEARNING THAT HELEN WAS IN MISS TEMPLE'S ROOM, JANE STOLE UP THE SIDE ENTRANCE, OPENED HER DOOR...
HELEN! ARE YOU AWAKE?
CAN IT BE YOU, JANE?


WHY HAVE YOU COME, JANE? IT'S PAST ELEVEN O'CLOCK - I HEARD IT STRIKE SOME MINUTES SINCE!
I CAME TO SEE YOU, HELEN - I HEARD YOU WERE VERY ILL AND I COULD NOT SLEEP TILL I HAD SPOKEN TO YOU!
HELEN PUT HER ARM AROUND JANE AND NESTLED CLOSE TO HER. AFTER A LONG SILENCE, SHE RESUMED, STILL WHISPERING...

I AM VERY HAPPY, JANE - AND WHEN YOU HEAR THAT I AM DEAD, YOU MUST BE SURE AND NOT GRIEVE! BY DYING YOUNG I SHALL ESCAPE GREAT SUFFERING!

BUT WHERE ARE YOU GOING? CAN YOU SEE? DO YOU KNOW?

I AM SURE THERE IS A FUTURE STATE! I BELIEVE GOD IS GOOD; GOD IS MY FRIEND; I LOVE HIM - I BELIEVE HE LOVES ME!

JANE CLASPED HER ARMS CLOSER AROUND HELEN...

HOW COMFORTABLE I AM! I FEEL AS IF I COULD SLEEP- DON'T LEAVE ME, JANE!

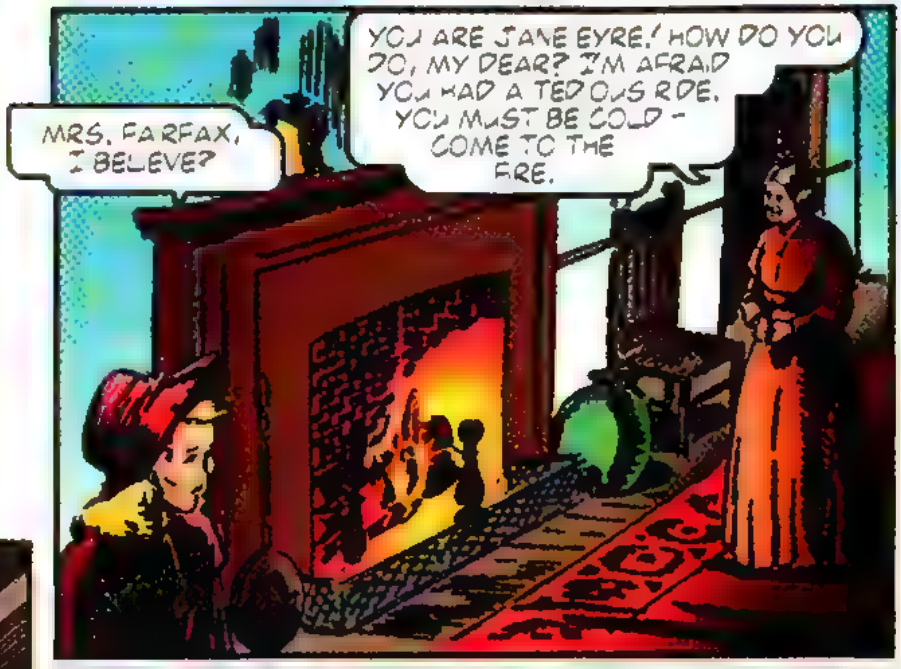
I'LL STAY WITH YOU, DEAR HELEN - NO ONE SHALL TAKE ME AWAY! GOODNIGHT, DARLING!

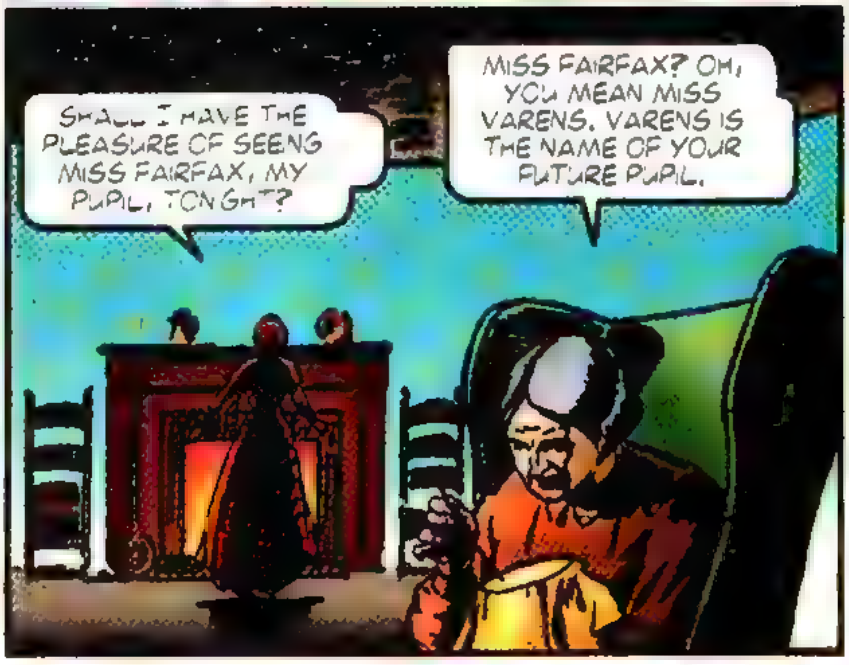
WHEN JANE WOKE, SHE FOUND HERSELF BEING CARRIED OUT OF THE ROOM...

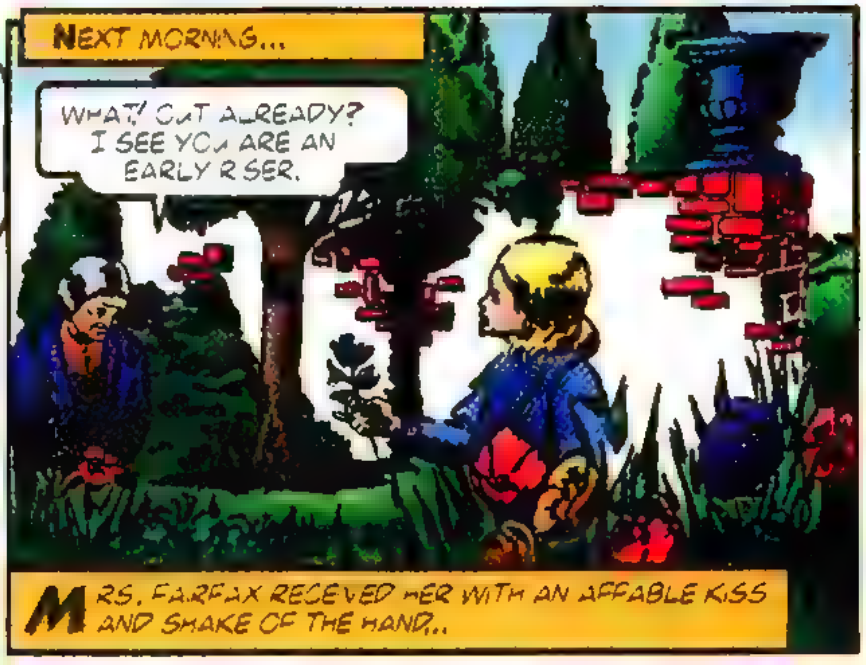
OH, HELEN! MY DEAR HELEN! IS SHE - IS SHE -

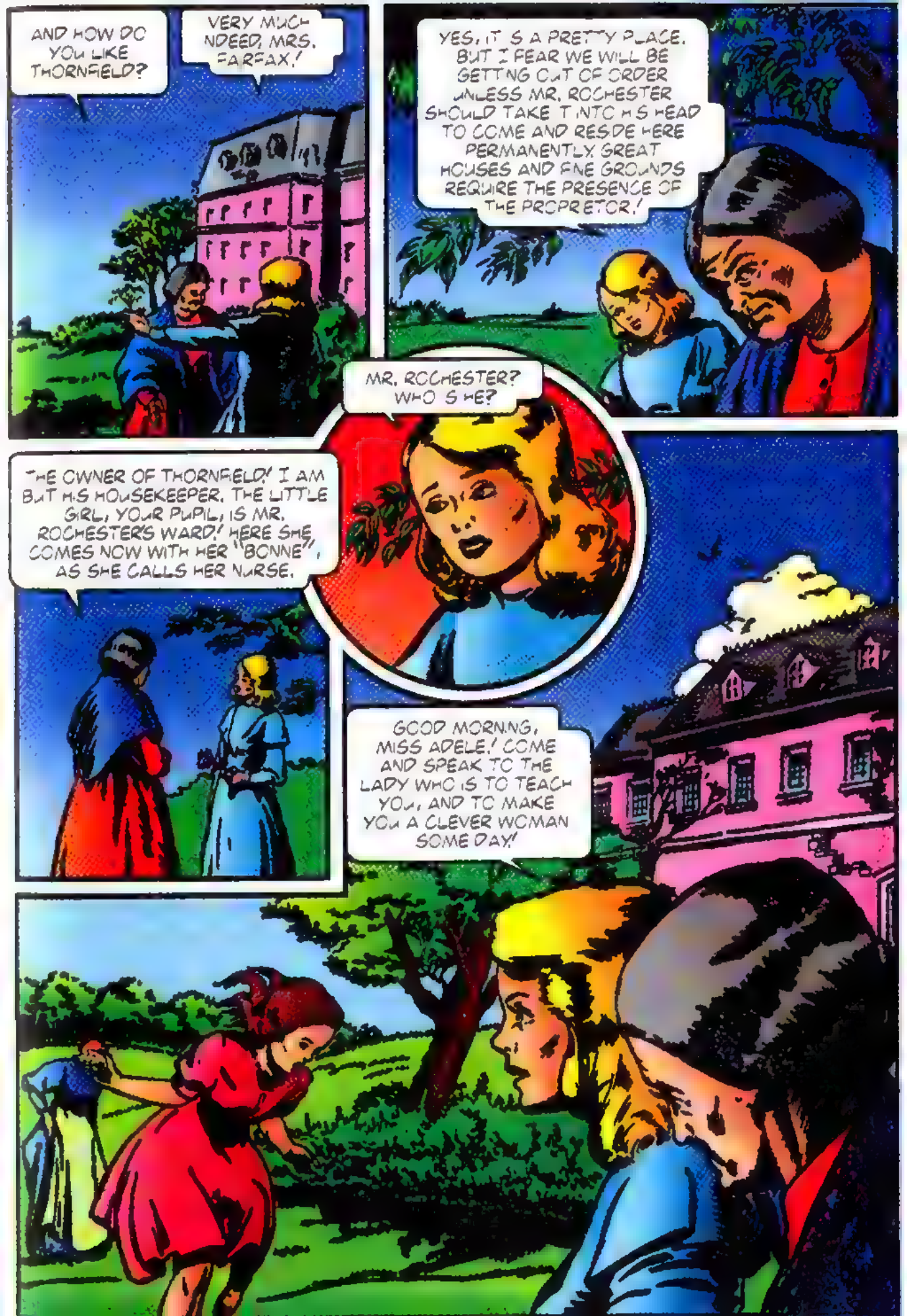
SHE HAS FOUND HER PEACE, CHILD! SHE IS BEYOND SUFFERING!

EIGHT YEARS PASSED, AND JANE EYRE, NOW A YOUNG LADY OF EIGHTEEN, TAKES A POSITION AS GOVERNESS AT A DISTANT ESTATE KNOWN AS THORNFIELD...



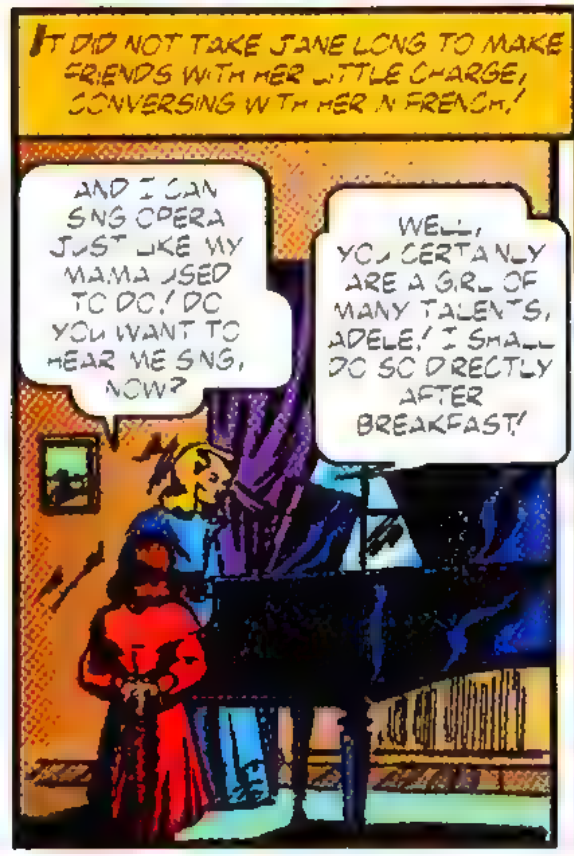




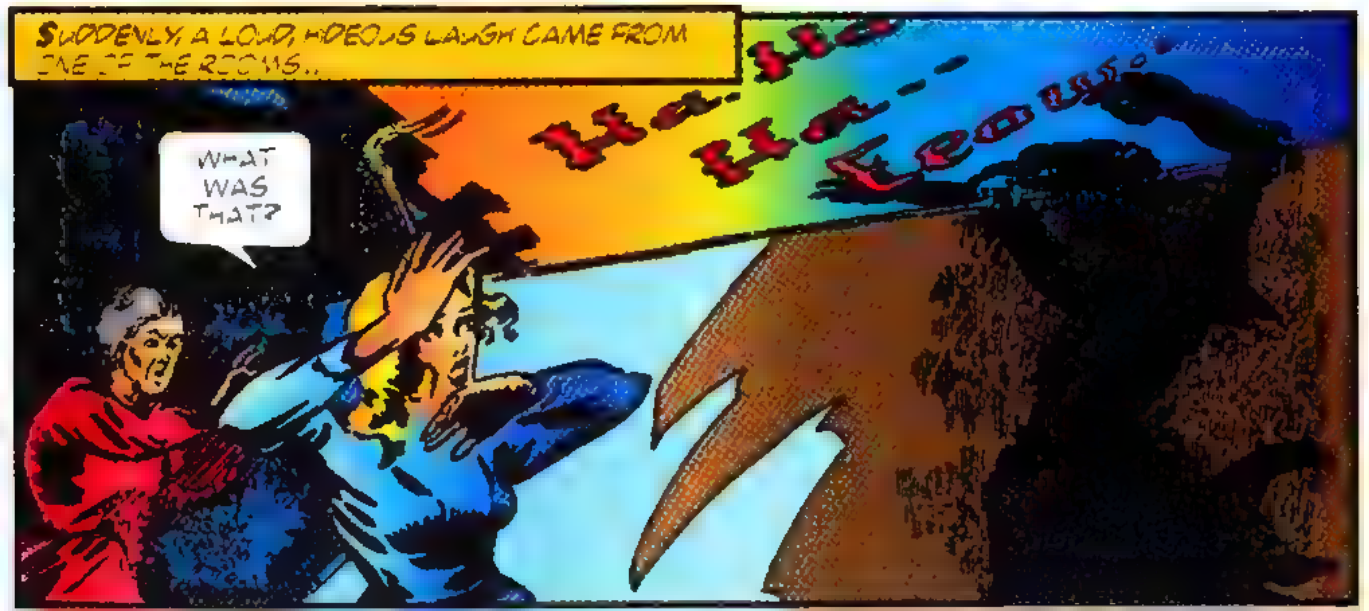

AND HOW DO YOU LIKE THORNFIELD?
VERY MUCH INDEED, MRS. FAIRFAX!
YES, IT'S A PRETTY PLACE. BUT I FEAR WE WILL BE GETTING OUT OF ORDER UNLESS MR. ROCHESTER SHOULD TAKE INTO HIS HEAD TO COME AND RESIDE HERE PERMANENTLY. GREAT HOUSES AND FINE GROUNDS REQUIRE THE PRESENCE OF THE PROPRIETOR!
MR. ROCHESTER? WHO IS HE?
THE OWNER OF THORNFIELD! I AM BUT HIS HOUSEKEEPER. THE LITTLE GIRL, YOUR PUPIL, IS MR. ROCHESTER'S WARD! HERE SHE COMES NOW WITH HER "BONNE", AS SHE CALLS HER NURSE.
GOOD MORNING, MISS ADELE! COME AND SPEAK TO THE LADY WHO IS TO TEACH YOU, AND TO MAKE YOU A CLEVER WOMAN SOME DAY!

C'EST LAS MA GOUVERNANTE? *
MAIS OU, * CERTANMENT!
*'S THAT MY GOVERNESS?
* WHY OF COURSE!

THEY SPEAK FRENCH! ARE THEY FOREIGNERS?
ADELE WAS BORN ON THE CONTINENT! MR. ROCHESTER BROUGHT HER HERE JUST RECENTLY! I DARESAY YOU WILL NOT HAVE ANY TROUBLE CONVERSING WITH HER IN HER NATIVE TONGUE!

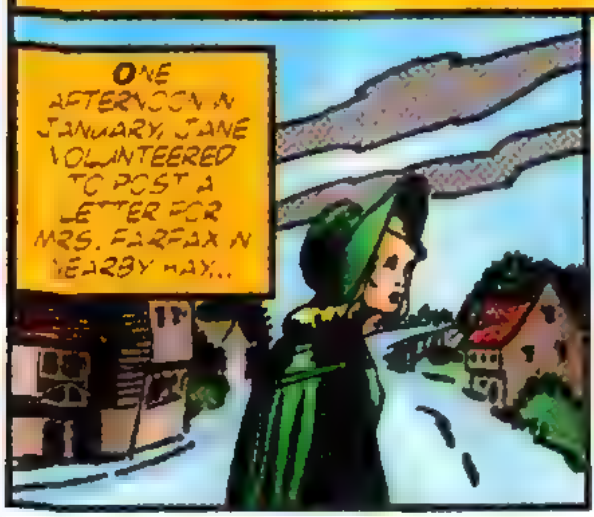

IT DID NOT TAKE JANE LONG TO MAKE FRIENDS WITH HER LITTLE CHARGE, CONVERSING WITH HER IN FRENCH!
AND I CAN SING OPERA JUST LIKE MY MAMA USED TO DO! DO YOU WANT TO HEAR ME SING, NOW?
WELL, YOU CERTANLY ARE A GIRL OF MANY TALENTS, ADELE! I SHALL DO SO DIRECTLY AFTER BREAKFAST!

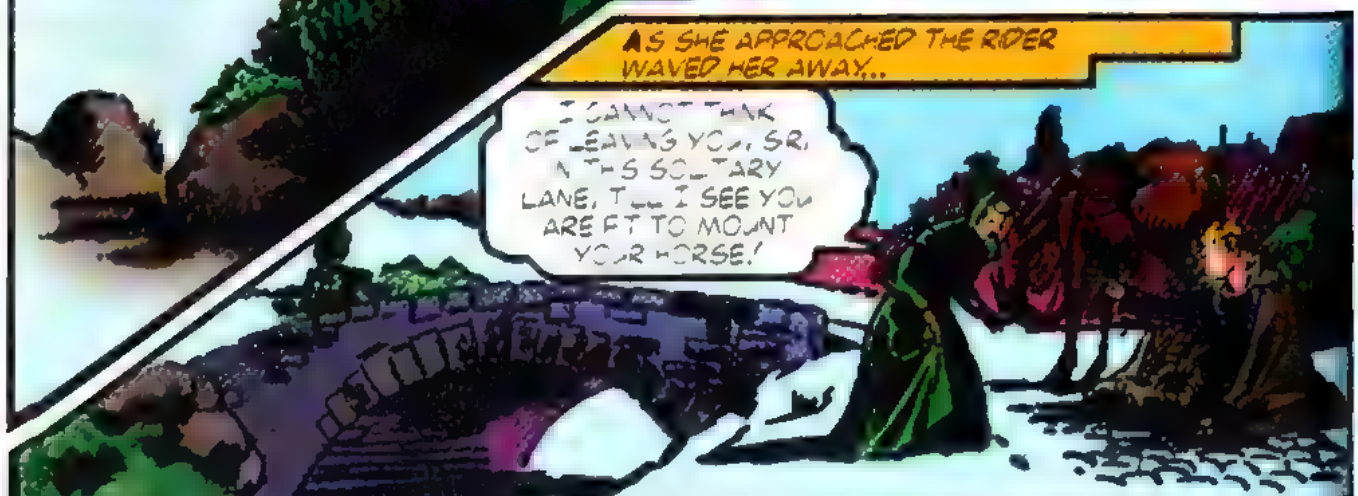
THAT AFTERNOON, MRS. FAIRFAX TOOK JANE TO THE ROOF OF THE HOUSE TO SHOW HER THE VIEW OF THE COUNTRYSIDE. AS THEY DESCENDED FROM THE ATTIC...

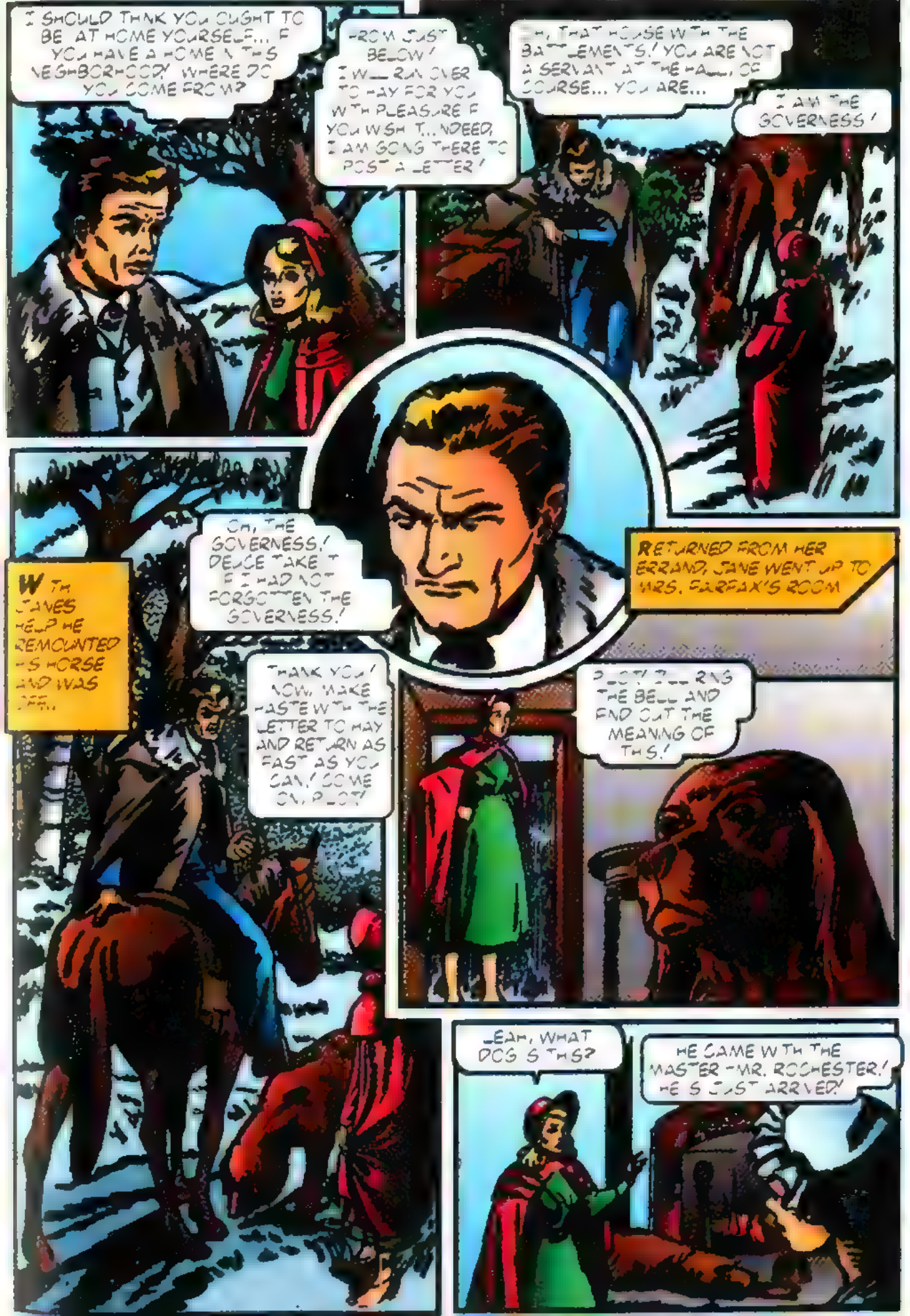

SUDDENLY, A LOUD, HIDEOUS LAUGH CAME FROM ONE OF THE ROOMS..
WHAT WAS THAT?
HA-HA-HA--
HEE-HEE!

MRS. FAIRFAX! DID YOU HEAR THAT LOUD LAUGH! WHO IS IT?
VERY LIKELY GRACE POOLE!
THE HIDEOUS LAUGH WAS REPEATED..
GRACE!
YES, MRS. FAIRFAX!
TOO MUCH NOISE, GRACE! REMEMBER DIRECTIONS!
GRACE CURTSIED SILENTLY AND WENT IN...
SHE SEWS AND ASSISTS LEAH IN HER HOUSEWORK, NOT ALTOGETHER UNOBJECTIONABLE IN SOME POINTS, BUT SHE DOES WELL ENOUGH!
BY-THE-BYE, HOW HAVE YOU GOT ON WITH YOUR NEW PUPIL THIS MORNING?
MRS. FAIRFAX THEN CHANGED THE SUBJECT...

IN THE MONTHS THAT FOLLOWED JANE HEARD THAT PERCING LAUGH FREQUENTLY. SOMEHOW SHE COULD NOT CONNECT THAT WEIRD SOUND WITH GRACE POOLE, WHO WENT ABOUT HER WORK CALMLY AND QUIETLY, ALTHOUGH THERE WAS AN AIR OF MYSTERY ABOUT HER JANE COULD NOT QUITE FATHOM...






I SHOULD THINK YOU OUGHT TO BE AT HOME YOURSELF... IF YOU HAVE A HOME IN THIS NEIGHBORHOOD! WHERE DO YOU COME FROM?
FROM JUST BELOW! I WILL RUN OVER TO MAY FOR YOU WITH PLEASURE IF YOU WISH IT... INDEED, I AM GOING THERE TO POST A LETTER!
OH, THAT HOUSE WITH THE BATTLEMENTS! YOU ARE NOT A SERVANT AT THE HALL, OF COURSE... YOU ARE...
I AM THE GOVERNESS!
OH, THE GOVERNESS! DEUCE TAKE IT IF I HAD NOT FORGOTTEN THE GOVERNESS!
WITH JANE'S HELP HE REMOUNTED HIS HORSE AND WAS OFF...
THANK YOU! NOW, MAKE HASTE WITH THE LETTER TO MAY AND RETURN AS FAST AS YOU CAN! COME ON, PILOT!
RETURNED FROM HER ERRAND, JANE WENT UP TO MRS. FAIRFAX'S ROOM
PILOT! I'LL RING THE BELL AND FIND OUT THE MEANING OF THIS!
LEAH, WHAT DOES THIS?
HE CAME WITH THE MASTER - MR. ROCHESTER! HE'S JUST ARRIVED!

MR. ROCHESTER REQUESTED THAT JANE HAVE TEA WITH HIM...

I UNDERSTAND YOU SPENT EIGHT YEARS AT A CHARITABLE INSTITUTION! WHO ARE YOUR PARENTS?

I HAVE NONE!

FOR HALF AN HOUR, MR. ROCHESTER COLDLY QUESTIONED JANE ABOUT HER PAST, HER FAMILY CONNECTIONS AND HER ACCOMPLISHMENTS. FINALLY, HE LOOKED AT HIS WATCH AND SAID ABRUPTLY...

WHAT ARE YOU ABOUT, MISS EYRE, TO LET ADELE STAY UP SO LATE? TAKE HER TO BED! I WISH YOU ALL GOOD NIGHT!

LATER...

MR. ROCHESTER IS VERY CHANGEFUL AND ABRUPT!

TRUE! BUT I AM ACCUSTOMED TO HIS MANNER; I NEVER THINK OF IT! I MAKE ALLOWANCES FOR ANY PECULIARITIES OF TEMPER HE MAY SHOW!

WHY?

HE HAS FAMILY TROUBLE FOR ONE THING! HE HAS BROKEN WITH HIS FAMILY, AND FOR MANY YEARS HAS LED AN UNSETTLED KIND OF LIFE! HE ONLY COMES HERE OCCASIONALLY. PERHAPS HE THINKS IT TOO GLOOMY!

JANE WOULD HAVE LIKED TO KNOW MORE, BUT SHE DID NOT PRESS THE MATTER...

IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOWED, JANE SAW MR. ROCHESTER INFREQUENTLY, BUT AT SUCH TIMES HE ENGAGED HER IN PROLONGED PHILOSOPHICAL DISCUSSIONS. SHE ADMIRED HIM FOR HIS HONESTY AND STRENGTH OF CHARACTER, AND LIFE FOR HER AT THORNFIELD HAD NOW TAKEN ON A NEW INTEREST. SHE WAS HAPPY FOR THE FIRST TIME IN HER LIFE...

ONE NIGHT, SHE LAY AWAKE IN HER ROOM, UNABLE TO SLEEP, WHEN SUDDENLY...

THAT LAUGH AGAIN! GOOD HEAVENS, THAT LOOKS LIKE SMOKE COMING INTO THE ROOM!

JANE RUSHED OUT IN THE HALL...

THERES SOMETHING BURNING IN ONE OF THE ROOMS!

MR. ROCHESTER'S ROOM! HE WILL BE BURNED TO DEATH!

THE NEXT MOMENT, SHE WAS IN THE MASTER'S ROOM, DOUSING THE FLAMING BED AND ITS OCCUPANT...

IN THE NAME OF ALL THE ELVES IN CHRISTENDOM, IS THAT JANE EYRE? HAVE YOU PLOTTED TO DROWN ME?

IN HEAVENS NAME, GET UP! SOMEBODY HAS PLOTTED SOMETHING; YOU CAN NOT TOO SOON FIND OUT WHO IT IS!

JANE DESCRIBED THE LAUGH SHE HAD HEARD AND MENTIONED GRACE POOLE. WRAPPING HER IN HIS CLOAK, HE LEFT THE ROOM AND AFTER A LONG TIME, RETURNED...

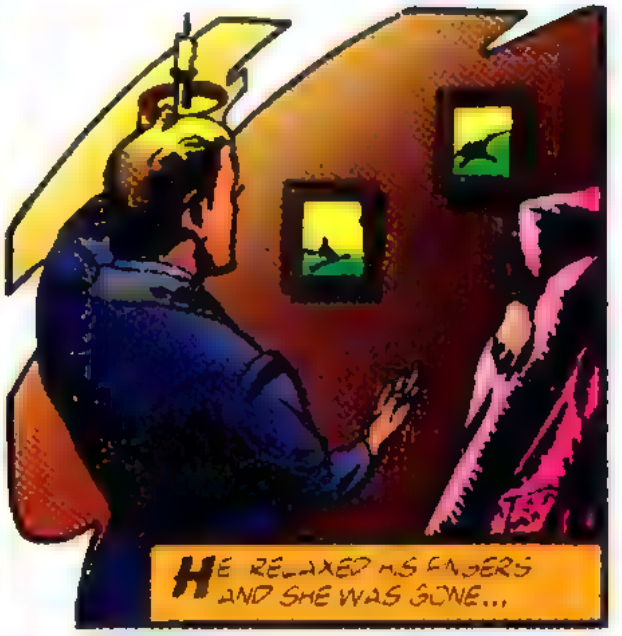
YOU HAVE GUESSED IT! I AM GLAD YOU ARE THE ONLY PERSON BESIDES MYSELF WHO KNOWS WHAT HAS HAPPENED! I SHALL RETRE TO THE SOFA IN THE LIBRARY FOR THE REST OF THE NIGHT!

GOOD NIGHT, THEN SIR!
WHAT! ARE YOU LEAVING ALREADY? WHY, YOU HAVE SAVED MY LIFE! SNATCHED ME FROM A HORRIBLE DEATH! AT LEAST, SHAKE HANDS!

I HAVE A PLEASURE IN OWING YOU SO GREAT A DEBT! I CANNOT SAY MORE!
GOOD-NIGHT AGAIN, SIR! THERE IS NO DEBT OR OBLIGATION IN THE CASE!

I KNEW YOU WOULD DO ME GOOD IN SOME WAY- I SAW IT IN YOUR EYES WHEN I FIRST BEHELD YOU! MY CHERISHED PRESERVER, GOOD-NIGHT!
STRANGE ENERGY WAS IN HIS VOICE - STRANGE FIRE IN HIS LOOK...

AGAIN, SHE MADE AN ATTEMPT TO LEAVE HIM...
BUT YOU MUST NOT GO YET, JANE!
I AM COLD, SIR - AND I THINK I HEAR MRS. FARFAX IN THE HALL!


HE RELAXED HIS FINGERS AND SHE WAS GONE...

A FEW WEEKS LATER, WHILE MR. ROCHESTER WAS ENTERTAINING SOME FRIENDS IN THE DRAWING ROOM...

WON'T YOU SING FOR US, MR. ROCHESTER?

COMMANDS FROM MISS INGRAM'S LIPS WOULD BREATHE SPIRIT INTO A MUG OF MILK AND WATER!

JANE HAD CLOSELY OBSERVED MR. ROCHESTER'S ATTENTION TO MISS INGRAM EVER SINCE THE ARRIVAL OF THE GUESTS...

I THINK THIS IS A GOOD TIME FOR ME TO SLIP AWAY!

A HALF HOUR LATER

SO THERE YOU ARE! RETURN TO THE DRAWING ROOM; YOU ARE DESERTING TOO EARLY!

I AM TIRED SIR!

AND A LITTLE DEPRESSED! WHAT ABOUT? TELL ME!

NOTHING, NOTHING, SIR!

WHY, I CAN SEE THE TEARS GATHERING IN YOUR EYES! ALL RIGHT, I'LL EXCUSE YOU TONIGHT! BUT UNDERSTAND, IT IS MY WISH THAT YOU APPEAR IN THE DRAWING ROOM, GUESTS OR NO GUESTS!

NOW, GO AND SEND SOPHIE FOR ADELE! GOOD NIGHT, MY...

HE STOPPED, BIT HIS LIPS, AND ABRUPTLY LEFT...

THE GUESTS STAYED ON FOR A WEEK, DURING WHICH TIME JANE WAS ABLE TO GATHER THAT MR. ROCHESTER AND THE BEAUTIFUL MISS INGRAM WERE ENGAGED TO BE MARRIED. SHE HAD AN INSTINCTIVE INTUITION, HOWEVER, THAT THE MASTER WAS NOT IN LOVE WITH HIS BETROTHED... THAT THEY WERE UNSUITED FOR EACH OTHER...

TOWARD THE END OF THE SECOND WEEK, A STRANGER ARRIVED AT THE HOUSE...

MASON! WELL, THIS IS INDEED A SURPRISE! I HAVEN'T SEEN YOU SINCE WE WERE TOGETHER IN THE WEST INDIES!

IT'S GOOD SEEING YOU AGAIN, ROCHESTER! I HOPE YOU CAN PUT ME UP FOR A NIGHT OR TWO!

THAT NIGHT, JANE WAS AGAIN AWAKENED, THIS TIME BY A PIERCING, SAVAGE CRY THAT ECHOED THROUGH THE ENTIRE HOUSE...

GOOD HEAVENS!

SOMEBODY IS BEING MURDERED!

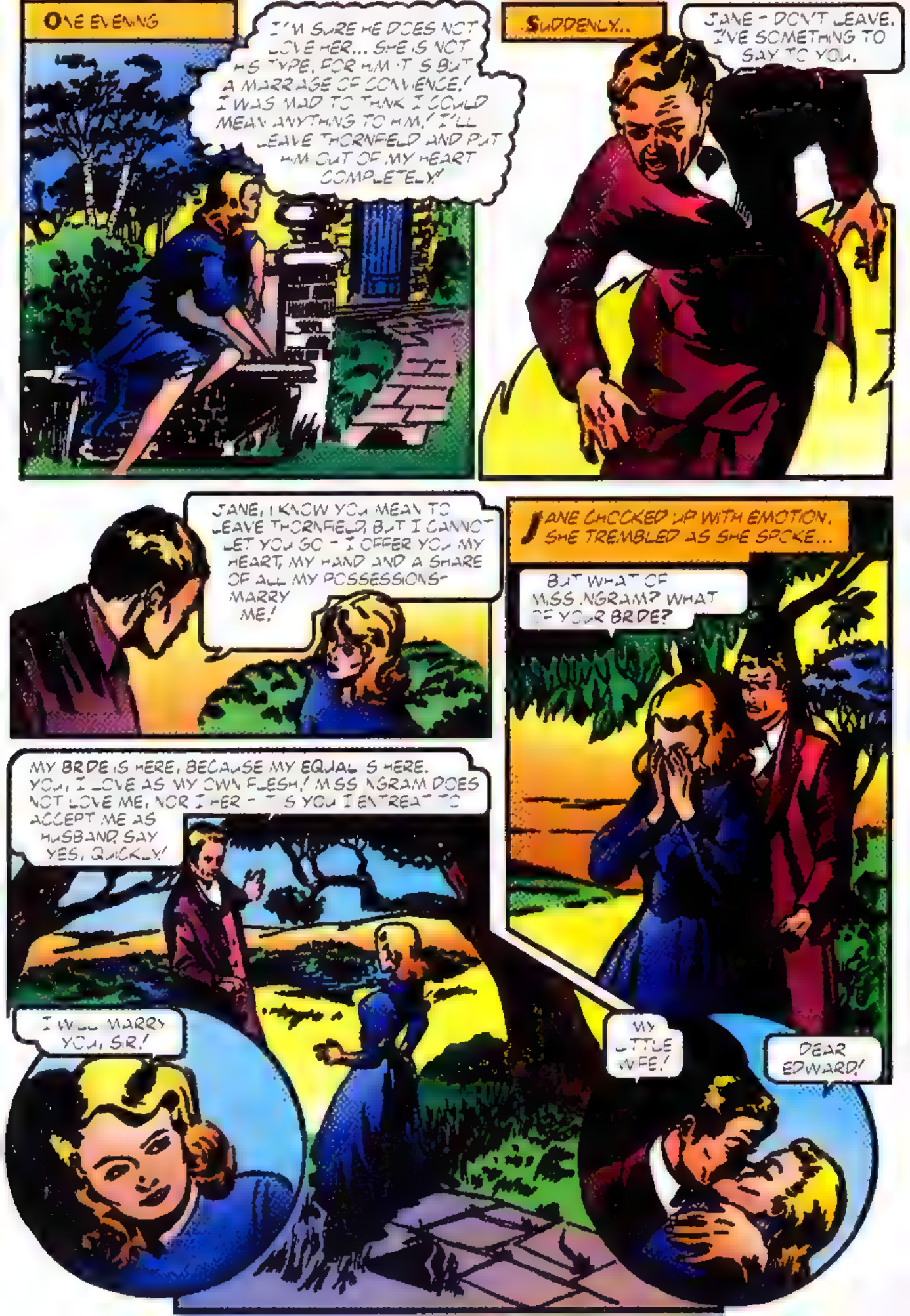
OH! WHAT IS IT? WHO IS HURT?

WHERE IS ROCHESTER?

HERE! HERE! BE COMPOSED, EVERYBODY! I'M COMING!

FETCH A LIGHT SOMEBODY!

A SERVANT HAS HAD THE NIGHTMARE; THAT'S ALL! NOW THEN, I MUST SEE YOU ALL BACK TO YOUR ROOMS!
ROCHESTER THEN SUMMONED JANE TO MR. MASON'S ROOM...
HE'S BEEN BADLY WOUNDED! FETCH SOME SALTS AND A SPONGE AND STAY WITH HIM TILL I RETURN WITH A DOCTOR!
MR. MASON!
SHE SANK HER TEETH INTO MY FLESH AND SUCKED THE BLOOD! SHE SAID SHE'D DRAIN MY HEART!
PLEASE LET HER BE TAKEN CARE OF... LET HER BE TREATED AS TENDERLY AS POSSIBLE... LET HER...
I'VE DONE MY BEST FOR HER. TAKE CARE OF HIM DOCTOR, TILL HE IS QUITE WELL!
WOULD TO GOD THERE WAS AN END TO ALL THIS! YOU'VE BEEN A WONDERFUL HELP, JANE! NOW, GO AND END SOME REST... AND REMEMBER, NOT A WORD OF THIS TO ANYONE!
A MONTH PASSED AND PREPARATIONS WERE BEING MADE FOR MR. ROCHESTER'S FORTHCOMING MARRIAGE. JANE, NOW DEEPLY IN LOVE WITH HIM, HAD DECIDED TO LEAVE THORNFIELD AND SEEK EMPLOYMENT ELSEWHERE...


ONE EVENING
I'M SURE HE DOES NOT LOVE HER... SHE IS NOT HIS TYPE. FOR HIM IT IS BUT A MARRIAGE OF CONVENIENCE! I WAS MAD TO THINK I COULD MEAN ANYTHING TO HIM! I'LL LEAVE THORNFIELD AND PUT HIM OUT OF MY HEART COMPLETELY!
SUDDENLY...
JANE - DON'T LEAVE. I'VE SOMETHING TO SAY TO YOU.
JANE, I KNOW YOU MEAN TO LEAVE THORNFIELD, BUT I CANNOT LET YOU GO - I OFFER YOU MY HEART, MY HAND AND A SHARE OF ALL MY POSSESSIONS- MARRY ME!
JANE CHOCKED UP WITH EMOTION. SHE TREMBLED AS SHE SPOKE...
BUT WHAT OF MISS INGRAM? WHAT OF YOUR BRIDE?
MY BRIDE IS HERE, BECAUSE MY EQUAL IS HERE. YOU, I LOVE AS MY OWN FLESH! MISS INGRAM DOES NOT LOVE ME, NOR I HER - IT IS YOU I ENTREAT TO ACCEPT ME AS HUSBAND. SAY YES, QUICKLY!
I WILL MARRY YOU, SIR!
MY LITTLE WIFE!
DEAR EDWARD!

THE WEDDING WAS SET FOR A MONTH LATER, DURING WHICH TIME THEY MADE FREQUENT TRIPS TO MILLCOTE TOGETHER, TO BUY JANE'S BRIDAL OUTFIT. FINALLY, THE FATAL DAY ARRIVED. IT WAS TO BE AN INFORMAL CEREMONY AT THE OLD THORNFIELD CHURCH...

AS THEY APPROACHED THE CHURCH, JANE SAW TWO MEN LOOKING IN AT THE OPEN DOOR...

I'M SURE I'VE SEEN ONE OF THOSE MEN BEFORE! HE LOOKS STRANGELY FAMILIAR!

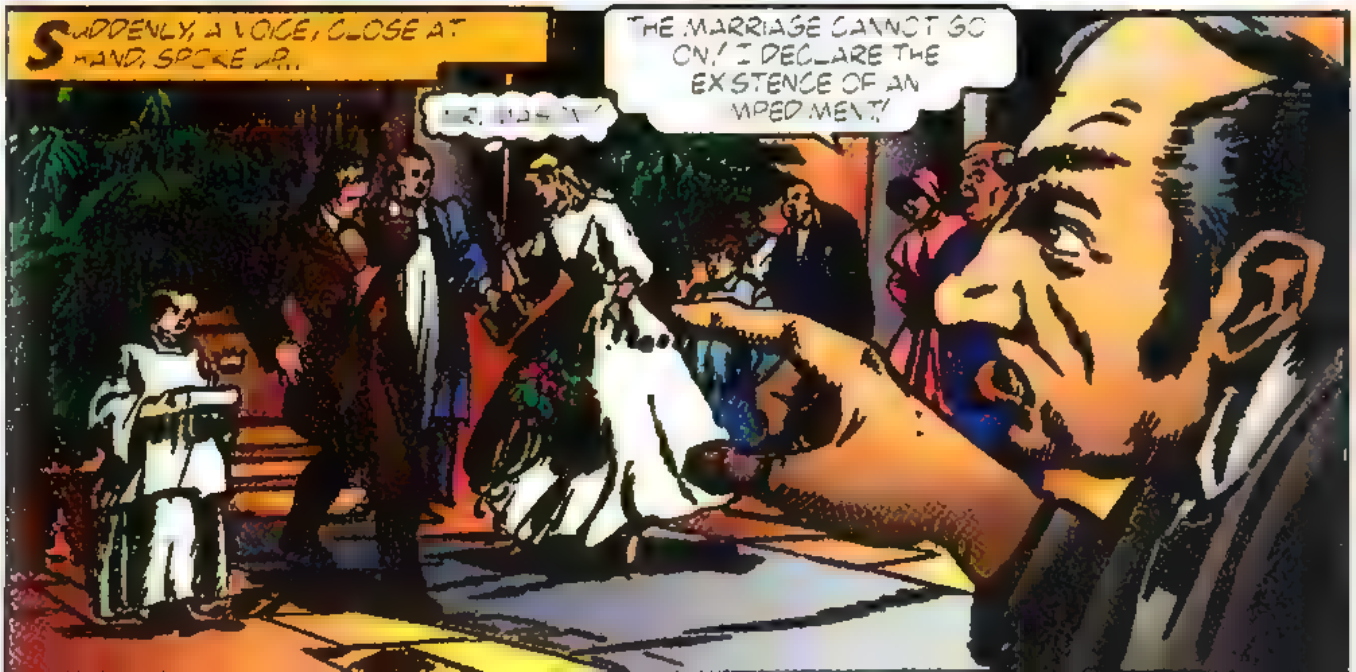
THE TWO FIGURES FOUND A REMOTE CORNER AS THE COUPLE ENTERED...

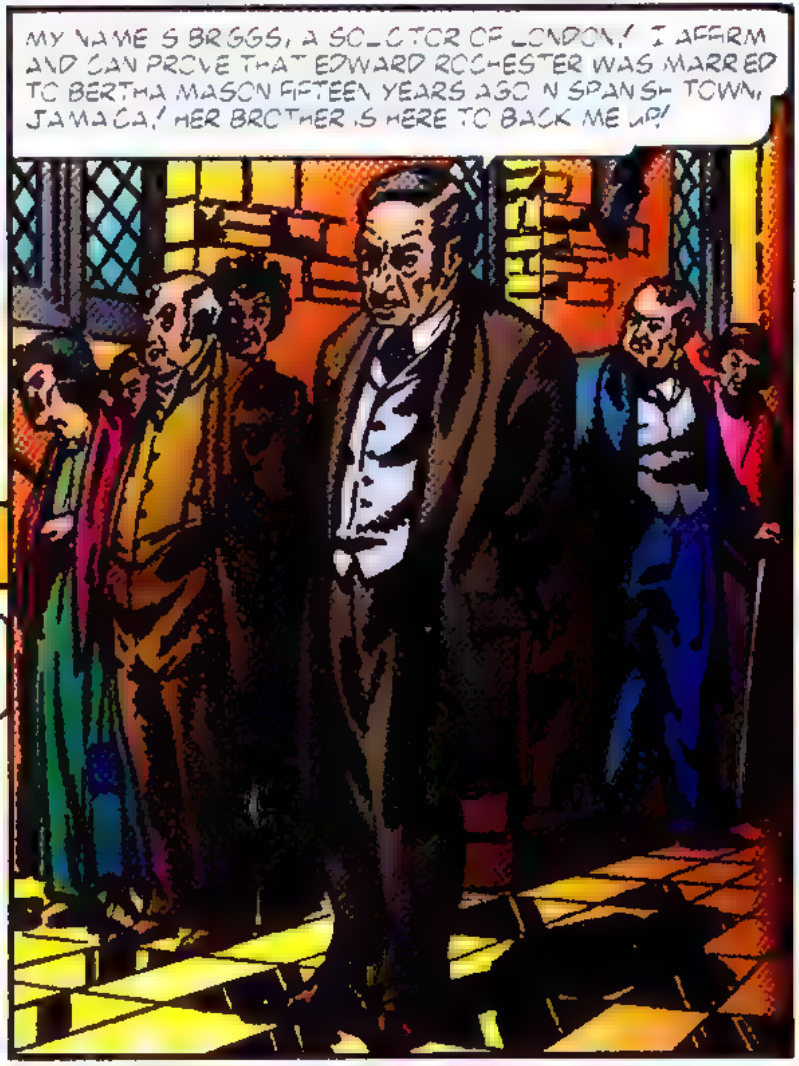
THE SERVICE PROCEEDED. THEN, THE MINISTER LEANED FORWARD...

I REQUIRE AND CHARGE YOU BOTH THAT IF EITHER OF YOU KNOW ANY IMPEDIMENT, WHY YOU MAY NOT BE LAWFULLY JOINED TOGETHER IN MATRIMONY, YE DO NOW CONFESS IT!

SUDDENLY, A VOICE, CLOSE AT HAND, SPOKE UP...

THE MARRIAGE CANNOT GO ON! I DECLARE THE EXISTENCE OF AN IMPEDIMENT!





STILL CLUTCHING JANE TIGHTLY, MR. ROCHESTER CRIED OUT...

GRIMLY, HE LED THEM ALL BACK TO THORNFIELD UP INTO GRACE POOLE'S ROOM, WHERE HE UNLOCKED A CONNECTING DOOR...

SUDDENLY, THE MAD WOMAN HURLED HERSELF AT MR. ROCHESTER AND BURIED HER TEETH IN HIS CHEEKS...

AFTER A FIERCE STRUGGLE HE MANAGED TO BRING HER UNDER CONTROL...

THIS IS MY WIFE. COMPARE HER WITH THIS YOUNG GIRL, THEN, JUDGE ME! OFF WITH YOU; I MUST SHUT UP MY PRIZE!

THEY ALL WITHDREW!

SHE WAS BEFRIENDED BY A FAMILY CONSISTING OF TWO SISTERS AND THEIR BROTHER, A MISSIONARY, BY THE NAME OF ST. JOHN...

DO YOU MEAN TO SAY YOU HAVE NO CONNECTIONS AT ALL?

I DO.

JANE WAS TORN WITH PITY FOR EDWARD AND WITH ANGUISH FOR THE TERRIBLE FATE THAT HAD BLIGHTED HER LIFE AT THE VERY THRESHOLD OF HAPPINESS. SHE STOLE QUIETLY FROM THORNFIELD THE NEXT MORNING. DAZED, SHE PLODDED BLINDLY ALONG THE DUSTY ROAD UNTIL DUSK.

ST. JOHN'S GLANCE WAS DIRECTED TO HER HANDS...

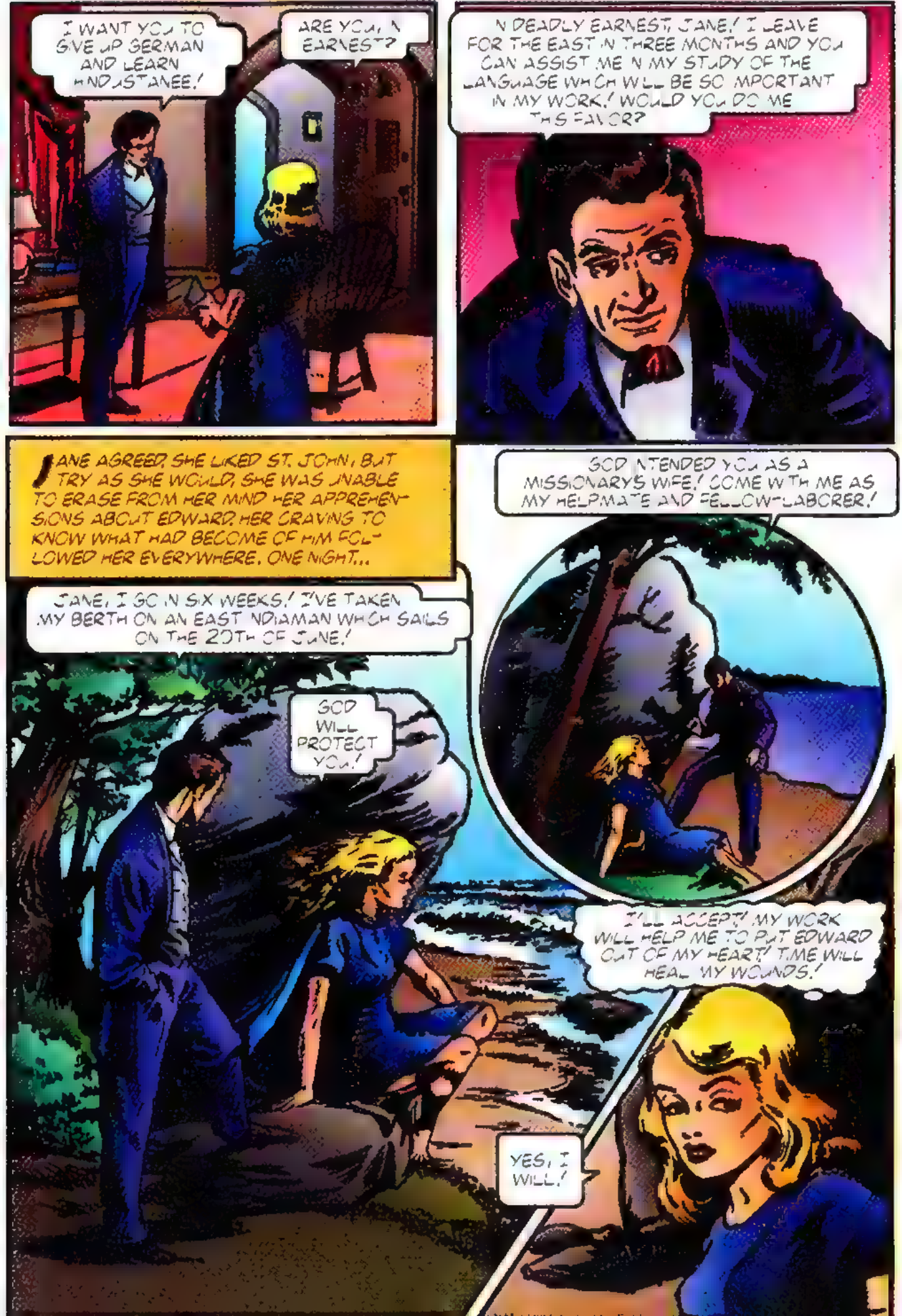
HAVE YOU NEVER BEEN MARRIED?

NO.

SOME TIME LATER...

JANE, WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

LEARNING GERMAN.


I WANT YOU TO GIVE UP GERMAN AND LEARN HINDUSTANEE!
ARE YOU IN EARNEST?
IN DEADLY EARNEST, JANE! I LEAVE FOR THE EAST IN THREE MONTHS AND YOU CAN ASSIST ME IN MY STUDY OF THE LANGUAGE WHICH WILL BE SO IMPORTANT IN MY WORK! WOULD YOU DO ME THIS FAVOR?
JANE AGREED. SHE LIKED ST. JOHN, BUT TRY AS SHE WOULD, SHE WAS UNABLE TO ERASE FROM HER MIND HER APPREHENSIONS ABOUT EDWARD. HER CRAVING TO KNOW WHAT HAD BECOME OF HIM FOLLOWED HER EVERYWHERE. ONE NIGHT...
GOD INTENDED YOU AS A MISSIONARY'S WIFE! COME WITH ME AS MY HELPMATE AND FELLOW-LABORER!
JANE, I GO IN SIX WEEKS! I'VE TAKEN MY BERTH ON AN EAST INDIAMAN WHICH SAILS ON THE 20TH OF JUNE!
GOD WILL PROTECT YOU!
I'LL ACCEPT! MY WORK WILL HELP ME TO PUT EDWARD OUT OF MY HEART! TIME WILL HEAL MY WOUNDS!
YES, I WILL!

SUDDENLY, JANE HEARD A VOICE ECHOING FROM THE DISTANT HILLS...

IT'S EDWARD! IT'S EDWARD CALLING ME!

JANE, WHAT IS THE MATTER? I DON'T HEAR ANYTHING!

JANE! JANE! JANE!

I AM COMING! WAIT FOR ME! I AM COMING, EDWARD!

BUT THERE WAS NOTHING BUT LONELINESS AND MIDNIGHT HUSH - AND JANE SOBBED HER HEART OUT...

I MUST FIND HIM!

SHE WENT TO HER CHAMBER, LOCKED HERSELF IN AND PRAYED. SHE ROSE AT DAWN, PACKED HER THINGS AND LEFT FOR THORNFIELD...

LATE THAT AFTERNOON...

GOOD HEAVENS! THORNFIELD HALL A SHATTERED RUIN! IT IS BURNT BEYOND RECOGNITION! I PRAY THAT EDWARD'S LIFE HAS BEEN SPARED!

SHE MADE INQUIRIES AT A NEARBY INN...
FATHER, MA'AM! HE IS LIVING ELSEWHERE! THE HOUSE WAS BURNED DOWN ABOUT HARVEST TIME! IT WAS A TERRIBLE SPECTACLE - I WITNESSED IT MYSELF!
MR. ROCHESTER WENT UP TO THE FIERY ATTIC AND GOT THE SERVANTS OUT OF THEIR BEDS AND HELPED THEM DOWN...
WHAT HAPPENED? WAS ANYONE HURT IN THE FIRE?
"AS HE WENT UP TO THE ROOF, THERE WAS A RATHER LARGE, MAD-LOOKING WOMAN WAVING HER ARMS AND SHOUTING..."
BERTHA!
DEAD?
"AS HE APPROACHED, SHE YELLED AND SPRANG, SMASHED ON THE PAVEMENT..."
AYE! DEAD AS THE STONES ON WHICH HER BLOOD WAS SCATTERED!
GOOD GOD!

WERE THERE ANY LIVES LOST?
NO - BUT PERHAPS IT WOULD HAVE BEEN BETTER IF THERE WERE! POOR MR. ROCHESTER!
B-BUT YOU SAID HE WAS ALIVE!
YES, HES ALIVE - BUT HE'D BE BETTER OFF DEAD!
HER BLOOD RAN COLD...
BUT WHY? WHERE IS HE? IS HE IN ENGLAND?
AY, AY, HE'S IN ENGLAND; HE CAN'T GET OUT OF ENGLAND - HES A FIXTURE, NOW!
GOOD LORD! WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM?
HIS IS STONE-BLIND! YES, STONE-BLIND IS MR. EDWARD!

JANE BREATHED A SIGH OF RELIEF. SHE HAD DREADED WORSE - HAD EXPECTED TO HEAR THAT EDWARD WAS HOPELESSLY MAD...

THE INNKEEPER WENT ON...

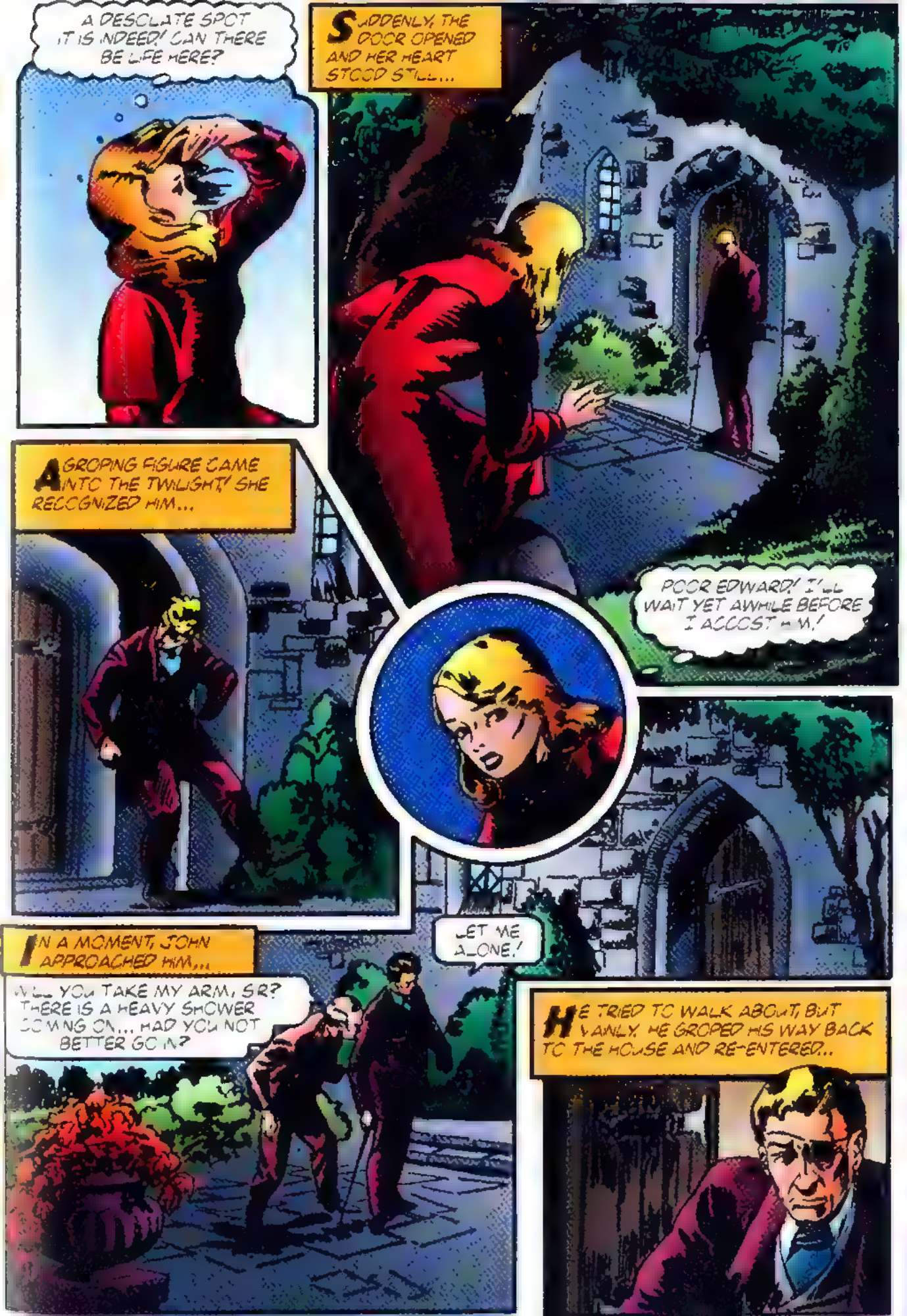
HE WOULDN'T LEAVE THE HOUSE TILL EVERY ONE ELSE WAS OUT OF THE HOUSE BEFORE HIM. THE ROOF CRASHED AND HIS HAND WAS BADLY HURT - HAD TO BE AMPUTATED!

WHERE IS HE? WHERE DOES HE LIVE, NOW?

AT FERDEAN, ON A FARM HE HAS, ABOUT THIRTY MILES OFF. QUITE A DESOLATE SPOT. HE'D HAVE NONE BUT OLD JOHN AND HIS WIFE WITH HIM!

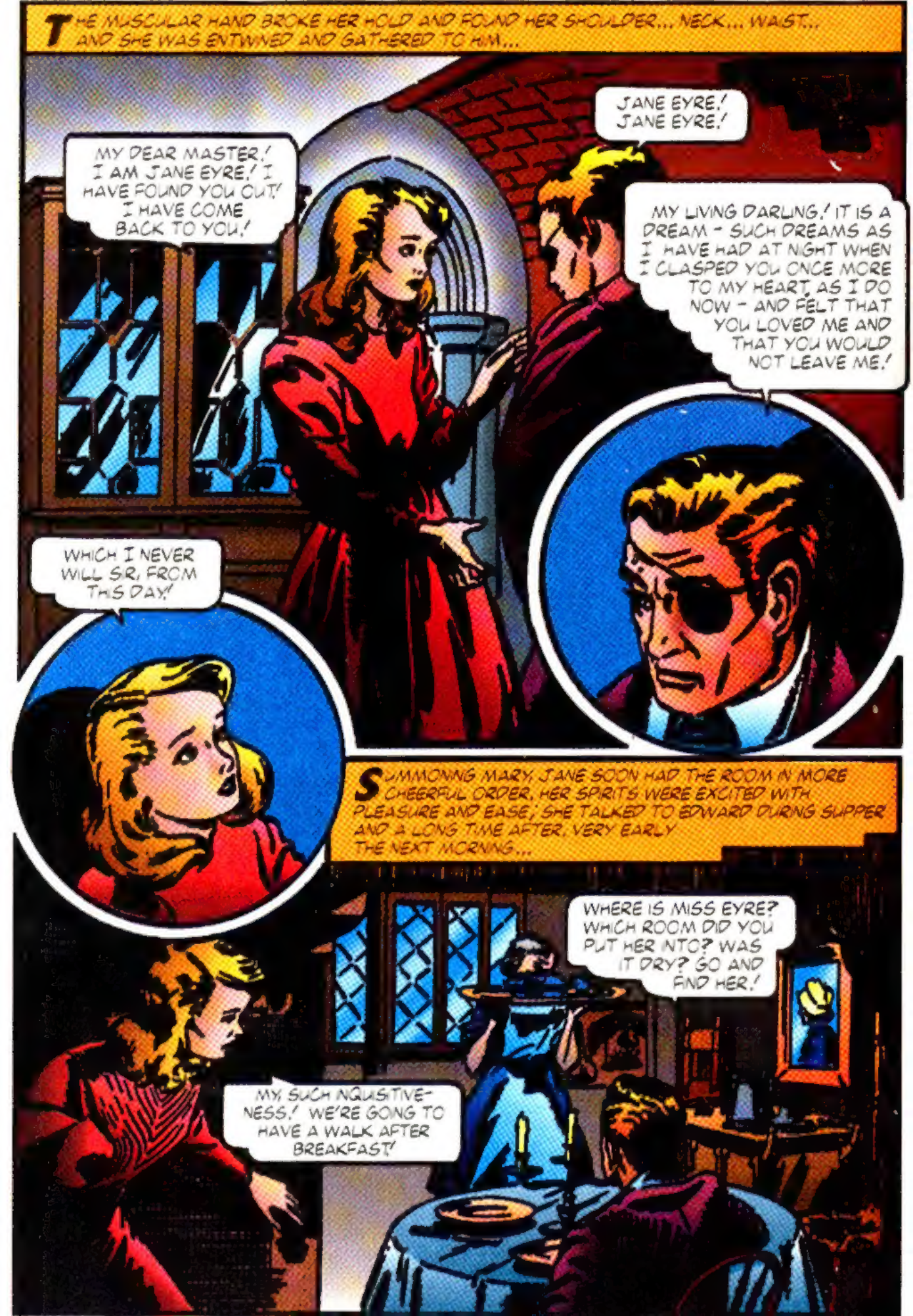
POOR, POOR EDWARD! VICTIM OF CRUEL FATE AND A MADWOMAN TO WHOM HIS SENSE OF LOYALTY BOUND HIM TO THE VERY END! I'LL GO TO HIM AT ONCE!

SHE ARRIVED AT FERDEAN JUST BEFORE DARK...


A DESOLATE SPOT IT IS INDEED! CAN THERE BE LIFE HERE?
SUDDENLY, THE DOOR OPENED AND HER HEART STOOD STILL...
POOR EDWARD! I'LL WAIT YET AWHILE BEFORE I ACCOST HIM!
A GROPING FIGURE CAME INTO THE TWILIGHT! SHE RECOGNIZED HIM...
LET ME ALONE!
IN A MOMENT, JOHN APPROACHED HIM...
WILL YOU TAKE MY ARM, SIR? THERE IS A HEAVY SHOWER COMING ON... HAD YOU NOT BETTER GO IN?
HE TRIED TO WALK ABOUT, BUT VAINLY. HE GROPED HIS WAY BACK TO THE HOUSE AND RE-ENTERED...

JANE DREW NEAR AND KNOCKED...
MARY, HOW ARE YOU?
YOU! MISS JANE EYRE! GOOD HEAVENS, I MUST BE DREAMING!
SHE ANSWERED BY TAKING HER HAND AND FOLLOWING HER INTO THE KITCHEN...
I HAVE HEARD WHAT HAS HAPPENED AT THORNFIELD AND I'VE COME TO SEE MR. ROCHESTER! JOHN, WOULD YOU GO DOWN TO THE TURNPIKE HOUSE AND FETCH MY TRUNK?
I THINK IT CAN BE ARRANGED MA'AM!
MARY, DO YOU THINK I CAN BE ACCOMODATED AT THE MANOR-HOUSE FOR TONIGHT?
AT THAT MOMENT, THE PARLOR BELL RANG...
WHEN YOU GO IN, TELL YOUR MASTER THAT A PERSON WISHES TO SPEAK TO HIM, BUT DO NOT GIVE MY NAME!
I DON'T THINK HE WILL SEE YOU - HE REFUSES EVERYBODY!

A FEW MOMENTS LATER...
YOU ARE TO SEND IN YOUR NAME AND YOUR BUSINESS! I'M TO FETCH HIM SOME WATER AND THESE CANDLES, ALTHOUGH WHAT GOOD THEY CAN DO HIM, I HARDLY KNOW!
AS SHE APPROACHED WITH TREMBLING HAND AND THROBBING HEART, PILOT JUMPED UP WITH A YELP AND A WHINE...
DOWN, PILOT!
WHAT'S THE MATTER? IS IT YOU, MARY?
MARY IS IN THE KITCHEN! WILL YOU HAVE A LITTLE WATER?
WHO IS IT? WHAT IS IT? WHO SPEAKS?
GREAT GOD! WHAT DELUSION HAS COME OVER ME? WHAT SWEET MADNESS HAS SEIZED ME?
PILOT KNOWS ME, AND JOHN AND MARY KNOW I AM HERE! I CAME ONLY THIS EVENING!
HER VERY FINGERS- HER SMALL SLIGHT FINGERS! IF SO, THERE MUST BE MORE OF HER!
SHE IMPRISONED HIS HAND IN BOTH OF HERS...


THE MUSCULAR HAND BROKE HER HOLD AND FOUND HER SHOULDER... NECK... WAIST... AND SHE WAS ENTWINED AND GATHERED TO HIM...
MY DEAR MASTER! I AM JANE EYRE! I HAVE FOUND YOU OUT! I HAVE COME BACK TO YOU!
JANE EYRE! JANE EYRE!
MY LIVING DARLING! IT IS A DREAM - SUCH DREAMS AS I HAVE HAD AT NIGHT WHEN I CLASPED YOU ONCE MORE TO MY HEART, AS I DO NOW - AND FELT THAT YOU LOVED ME AND THAT YOU WOULD NOT LEAVE ME!
WHICH I NEVER WILL SIR, FROM THIS DAY!
SUMMONING MARY, JANE SOON HAD THE ROOM IN MORE CHEERFUL ORDER, HER SPIRITS WERE EXCITED WITH PLEASURE AND EASE; SHE TALKED TO EDWARD DURING SUPPER AND A LONG TIME AFTER. VERY EARLY THE NEXT MORNING...
WHERE IS MISS EYRE? WHICH ROOM DID YOU PUT HER INTO? WAS IT DRY? GO AND FIND HER!
MY, SUCH INQUISTIVENESS! WE'RE GOING TO HAVE A WALK AFTER BREAKFAST!

AFTER BREAKFAST...
JANE, LAST MONDAY NIGHT, A SINGULAR MOOD CAME OVER ME! I WAS IN MY ROOM AND SITTING NEAR THE OPEN WINDOW...
I LONGED FOR YOU, JANE! IN MY ANGUISH, I CALLED OUT "JANE! JANE!" AND A VOICE CAME BACK AND REPLIED "I AM COMING - WAIT FOR ME" AND A MOMENT AFTER "WHERE ARE YOU?"
HE STOOD IN MUTE DEVOTION...
GOOD HEAVENS! IT WAS MONDAY NIGHT WHEN I HEARD THE VOICE!
I THANK MY MAKER THAT IN THE MIDST OF MY JUDGEMENT, HE HAS REMEMBERED MERCY! I HUMBLY ENTREAT MY REDEEMER TO GIVE ME STRENGTH TO LIVE HENCEFORTH A PURER LIFE THAN I HAVE HITHERTO!
JANE AND ROCHESTER WERE MARRIED QUIETLY IN THE SOLE PRESENCE OF THE PARSON AND CLERK. TWO YEARS LATER, HIS EYESIGHT WAS PARTIALLY RESTORED AND THEY LIVED HAPPILY TOGETHER FOR MANY YEARS.
The End

From her childhood Jane Eyre, orphaned and poor, fights for the right to be happy. Fleeing harsh relatives and a miserable life at an Orphan's School, Jane finds peace, happiness, and unexpected love at Thornfield Hall. But Thornfield's peace is a fraud, and its master, Mr. Rochester, has secrets too terrible to tell. A vivid portrait of a young woman's struggle for survival in English society, Charlotte Brontë's novel follows Jane Eyre from unloved and frightened youth to triumphant womanhood.

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ISBN 1-57840-005-8

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